

The Mountain Advocate.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY IN KNOX COUNTY

New Series: Vol. VI, No. 14

BARBOURVILLE, KY., FRIDAY, JANUARY 28, 1916,

Old Series: Vol VII, No. 35

J. M. ROBSON,
President.

ROBT. W. COLE,
Cashier.

F. R. BARNER,
Vice President.

THE ROLL OF HONOR BANK

The First National Bank in the year of 1915 broke all of its records for growth.

There were deposited in the First National Bank in the year of 1915

\$1,965,296.83

This is more than \$300,000.00 greater than the deposits for the year of 1914.

WE GROW, because The First National stands for safety, progress, honesty, careful and fair dealing with all.

We can keep your money for you and lend you money when you need it.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

JUDGE SAMPSON AND JUDGE BLACK TO BE PRESENTED WITH GAVELS BY ADMIRERS

Wednesday morning Dr. C. A. Bromley, pastor of the First M. E. Church, came into this office and exhibited to us two gavels, one for Judge James D. Black, Lieutenant Governor of Kentucky, and the other for Judge Flem D. Sampson, Judge of the 34th Judicial District of Kentucky.

The gavel for Judge Black will be presented to him by Senator B. C. Lewis, in the Senate, and the one for Judge Sampson will be presented to him by Rev. J. W. Ligon, in open court, Saturday morning.

The gavels are made of pure ivory, with ebony handles, with a band of sterling silver, engraved. They are the very finest money can buy or that skilled labor can produce. They were procured by the Sunday Schools of this city, each one putting in its mite, and are given with the pure Christian motive, and in keeping with the characters and standing of the two men.

Lieutenant Governor Black is a christian gentleman and once taught a class in the Methodist Sunday School. He is an active member of the church and is the first Lieutenant Governor from the mountain section of State.

Judge Sampson, though not an active member of the church, or a regular attendant of the Sunday School, is a man who has done much good for the people. He is an opponent of liquor and has put the blind tigers and whiskey joints out of his district and has done much for the cause of religion and the betterment of the whole community.

These gavels were intended for Christmas gifts, but the house from which they were ordered could not procure the material in time, so they are to be presented at this time. Dr. Bromley thought this would be something that would be appreciated by the gentlemen, and mentioned the matter to the city representatives.

generously.

It is hoped by the donors of these two mementoes of respect and esteem that they will be accepted by these two distinguished gentlemen and that they will pass them down to their posterity as heirlooms and that they will ever remember that there is more power in the gavel than in whole armies, let them be arrayed in battle. And when they shall wield the gavel they will remember the ones who gave them, and that they will ever wield them in the right.

Maj. Helburn Acquitted

Middlesboro, Ky.,—Maj. E. S. Helburn, former Mayor of Middlesboro, was acquitted here today on the charge of killing Alf Farmer, upon motion of County Attorney C. I. Dawson, after all the evidence had been introduced by the Commonwealth and it was clearly shown that Maj. Helburn was justified in taking the life of Alf Farmer to save the life of Lee Rennebaum.

The examining trial was held before Magistrates J. Y. Page, of Pineville, and John Hurst, of Middlesboro, in the absence of County Judge T. J. Asher. Their verdict was justifiable homicide.

Farmer had assaulted a woman in the commissary of the Yellow Creek Coal Company. Rennebaum, an employee of the company, tried to make Farmer cease. Farmer then turned on Rennebaum with a gun and fired one shot, when Helburn shot Farmer. Maj. Helburn came here from Louisville several years ago and is much interested in the coal development in this section.

The American Protective Tariff League has just issued a unique pamphlet entitled 'Roster of the Sixty-fourth Congress' which will be useful to every person who wishes to communicate with any member of Congress. The pamphlet also includes letters of approval of the Tariff League's work from a large number of congressmen and practical business concerns.

A WILL-O'-THE-WISP.



—Los Angeles Times.

Wreck on Cumberland

Wednesday evening just before 23 went south, the Cumberland Railroad Train was coming out to Artemus and right at the junction they had a wreck of a box car completely demolishing it. Capt. Lou Webb, the Conductor, and Arnold Kice the flagman, were both on top of the car at the time it left the track, they both jumped so as to avoid death. Capt. Webb sustained a broken arm just above the wrist, and otherwise shook up. Mr. Kice has no broken bones, yet, he is awfully sore, though neither of the boys are seriously hurt.

Re-Enlists

Sergeant R. B. McDonald, who has served nine years in the United States Cavalry Band and other bands, left Thursday night of last week for Fort Bliss, Tex., where he has gone to stay another 7 years. He has had 4 years of foreign service in the Philippines and other places, and has had quite an experience in traveling has learned many things. He was in Texas City when it was blown away last fall, and lost all he had, escaping with his wife and two children. He goes back to his old command, 8th cavalry band.

Seventieth Birthday Celebrated

On last Friday January 21, Mrs. M. E. Cole celebrated her seventieth birthday. The delicious five course dinner was prepared and brought to Mrs. Cole's apartment in the Gibson flats by the family, being served by Misses Maud and Myrtle Cole.

All of the children and grandchildren in Barbourville, also Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Cecil, Mrs. Cole's brother, were present. Mrs. T. J. Kellems, of Red House, Ky., Mrs. Cole's daughter, was unable to be present on the account of the illness of her daughter, Miss Fannie.

Everyone enjoyed the occasion to the fullest extent and all hope that mother Cole will have many more birthdays.

Circuit Court News

Below is a few of the cases disposed of during the past week. Walker vs. L. & N. R. R. Co., verdict for defendant.

J. G. Fuson vs. Cumberland R. R. Co., verdict for defendant.

Eekles vs. Cumberland R. R. Co., verdict for defendant.

Phillips vs. Cumberland R. R. Co., verdict for defendant.

McKeehan vs. North Jellico Coal Co., settled.

Alford vs. Tway Mining Co., verdict for defendant.

Partin vs. Carter Coal Co., settled.

Beets vs. L. & N. R. R. Co., verdict for defendant.

Clark vs. L. & N. R. R. Co., dismissed.

Stewart vs. L. & N. R. R. Co., verdict for defendant.

Big Law Suit Settled

Last week the case of B. P. Walker, against the various fire insurance Companies, amounting to \$18,000, settled, they tried one case in which Walker won over them in such a way, giving him all damages together with interest, that they got busy and paid all the claims together with all cost Walker was represented by J. M. Robson and B. B. Golden of Knox County Bar.

Mrs. Owens Entertains

On Tuesday evening Jan. 18, Mrs. Hiram H. Owens delightfully entertained a number of her friends, in honor of Mrs. R. P. Black. Her home was charmingly decorated with pink carnations, and white narcissus, the color scheme being carried out in the refreshments, which consisted of ices, and cakes.

The following ladies enjoyed Mrs. Owens' hospitality:

Mesdames R. P. Black, Elizabeth Archibald, Sol Steele, O. C. McClung, Jack Bradley, Ray Newitt, S. T. Davidson, Jas. S. Miller, and John A. Black.

Misses Willie Prater, Mary Davis Rose Parker and Ora Chatham.

A Bank Account

Gives you a substantial standing in your community.
Enables you to take advantages of opportunities for making money.
Makes you independent.
Your earnings get into the bank sooner or later whether you put them there or not.
If you spend all you make somebody else deposits your money.
Why not do your own banking?
Put away a certain amount each month and it will astonish you to see your dimes grow into dollars.

This Bank

Pays 3% interest on time deposits.
Loans money on approved security.
Has safety deposit boxes that are fire proof to rent you to keep your valuable papers in.
Come in and see our WONDERFUL NEW MACHINE that will post your checks, record your deposit, subtract one from the other and give your balance. THIS IS A WONDER.
Our capital and surplus is now more than \$60,000.00 assets \$400,000.00, stockholders worth more than \$2,500,000. You are always welcome to our institution, come in.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF JOHN A. BLACK

H. B. CLARK, Cashier. W. R. LAY, Acting Pres.

Medical Meeting a Success.

Last Monday, as was announced, the Knox County Medical Society met in the county court room and had a most interesting meeting with the house crowded.

The house was called to order by Dr. G. H. Albright and the program was proceeded with.

The first address was delivered by Dr. J. S. Lock, the subject being a reference to the law of registration and care for the newly born baby, which was a most interesting address.

The next speaker was Miss Linda Neville, of Lexington. Her subject was diseases of the eye, trachoma. It was the best address ever delivered by any woman in this city. It was full of good common sense, mixed with many pathetic stories of her experience. It was well worth any one's time to have heard it.

After Miss Neville, Dr. Tye read a paper on Midwifery, which was well taken by all present.

Dr. W. B. Dozier made a short address on the use of chloroform as did Dr. Burnside and others.

The resolutions which were passed are as follows:

Resolved, that, we, citizens of Knox County, Kentucky, assembled in mass meeting in the Court house at Barbourville on this, twenty-fourth day of Jan., 1916, hereby urge Sen. James, Sen. Beckham and Congressman Powers to work earnestly for an increased federal appropriation for the cure and the prevention of trachoma in Kentucky.

It has come the ears the editor of this paper that the friends of Dr. W. C. Black, are going to urge him to make the race for the office of County Judge of Knox County. We have not talked with Dr. Black and do not pretend to say what he will do in the matter, but we do know Dr. Black, and he is a hard worker at anything that he goes into, and we know that if was Judge he would make some Judge.

Odd Fellows' Home

The Odd Fellows of Kentucky have at last purchased a home for their old and infirm, and will soon be ready to receive those who may want to take advantage of it. Below we publish the report as taken from the Post.

PARIS, Ky., Jan. 25. — Judge E. B. January went to Eminence today to pay for the old Giltner College and thirty acres of ground which the Odd Fellows of Kentucky have purchased to provide a home for their aged brothers or their widows. The price to be paid is \$10,000. The move for providing a home was originated by Judge January about two years ago, and he has practically done all the work of securing the funds to purchase the place and equip the home. He raised \$30,000, and after paying for the property there will remain \$20,000 to be used for the equipment and other purposes.

Minister Drops Dead

Rev. Chas. Hayslett, pastor of the M. E. Church South at Wall-send was overtaken by sudden death Thursday night at the Pineville Hotel, Pineville Ky. on his way to prayer meeting. He lived at Pittsburg Ky..

Blaze at Pineville

Pineville was visited by a fire last Tuesday night, which started in the Restaurant at the end of the bridge near the freight depot, and soon spread to the L. & N. freight depot, completely destroyed it. The loss is great and it makes things look real bare about that end of the old bridge.

Look-Listen-Heed

Here is your chance, you can now have the Louisville Evening Post one year, Home and Farm one year, a beautiful Calendar, for 1916, and the Mountain Advocate sent to your door, for the sum of \$3.00 per year. Remember that the Evening Post is a daily paper, the Home and Farm is a weekly and the Advocate is weekly and is the best newspaper in the country. The Advocate ought to be read by every man in the county, and you should subscribe for it at once and get the county news.

Pay-Up Week Sure to Be a Great Business Stimulator

EVERYBODY get in line for Pay-Up Week. The neglect to pay a bill, in nine cases out of ten—yes, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred—is due to carelessness. Very few men mean to be dishonest.

The country has had its Clean-Up Weeks. It has had its Paint-Up Weeks. It has had its Go to Church Sundays. Now there has been instituted a Pay-Up Week slogan. The idea seems to have hit a popular chord. Do your part in helping along the good work. Communities which have taken up this slogan and carried it out to a finish have marveled at the results. It has brought unusual prosperity in its immediate wake.

WHAT HAS BEEN ACCOMPLISHED IN OTHER COMMUNITIES CAN BE ACCOMPLISHED HERE. EVERYBODY PULL FOR PAY-UP WEEK. LOOK YOUR NEIGHBOR IN THE EYE. GET THE DOLLARS IN CIRCULATION. PAY UP EVERY PENNY YOU OWE. YOU'LL FIND THAT IF ANYTHING IS OWED TO YOU IT WILL BE FORTHCOMING. PAYING UP, PARADOXICAL AS IT MAY APPEAR TO SOME, WILL BE A CHEERFUL PROCESS. YOUR CONSCIENCE WILL BE CLEARER. YOUR SLATE WILL BE CLEAN.

There's nothing like setting a good example. When you pay your debts, others will pay theirs. Prompt payments stimulate business.

BE A BUSINESS STIMULATOR.

Do your part to make Pay-Up Week a success.

PAY UP YOUR DEBTS.

Others will pay theirs.

A LONG PULL AND A HARD PULL FOR PAY-UP WEEK.

OFFICIAL CALL FOR REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION

OFFICE OF THE REPUBLICAN STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE

Louisville, Ky., January 8, 1916.

To the Republican Elector of Kentucky:

In accordance with established custom, and in obedience to the rules governing the Republican Organization of Kentucky, and the official call of the Republican National Committee, the Republican State Central Committee of Kentucky, now directs that a State Convention of delegated representatives of the Republican party of Kentucky be held in the City of Louisville at one o'clock P. M. standard time on Wednesday the first day of March, 1916, for the purpose of electing four delegates and four alternate delegates from the State of Kentucky, at large, to the National Convention of the Republican Party, to be held in Chicago, Ill., on Wednesday the 7th day of June, 1916, and for the purpose of nominating two electors from said state at large, to be voted for at the election to be held on November 7, 1916.

The Republican electors of the State and all other electors, without regard to past political affiliation, who believe in the principles of the Republican party and endorse its policies are cordially invited to unite under this call in the selection of delegates to this convention.

The delegates to said State Convention shall be elected by county mass conventions to be held in the county seat of each county at one o'clock P. M. standard time on Saturday, February 26, 1916, except in the counties of Bell, Boyd, Campbell and Kenton, in which counties the said conventions shall be held at the cities of Middlesboro, Ashland, Newport and Covington, respectively; provided that in the County of Jefferson and the City of Louisville, the City and County Executive Committee shall provide for the holding of conventions for the selection of delegates, in each district or sub-division of the county, as established by the Jefferson County Executive Committee and approved by this Committee.

The form of voting in said county mass conventions shall be viva voce. In the City of Louisville and Jefferson County the County Executive Committee shall determine the manner of voting.

The Republican Congressional District Committee in each Congressional District will, as directed by the call of the Republican National Committee meet and direct the holding of a Congressional District Convention in such district for the purpose of electing two district delegates and two alternate delegates to said National Convention and such committee is hereby directed to provide in its call for the election of one member of the State Central Committee and for the nomination of one elector to be voted for at National Election, November 7, 1916.

And it is hereby recommended that the delegates to the said district conventions be elected at the same time and in the same manner as the delegates to the said State Convention.

Said State Central Committee further directs that except as hereinafter provided, in each and every county the new members of the Republican County Committee shall be elected by precinct meetings which precinct meetings shall be held at one o'clock P. M. standard time, on Saturday, March 11, 1916, in the manner prescribed in Rule two of the rules of the Republican Organization of Kentucky, except, however, that any County Committee may provide for the election of County Committeemen by county mass convention and said election of committeemen shall be held by the same officers who conduct the election of delegates to the State Convention, and the form of voting for the selection of such delegates and County Committeemen shall be viva voce unless otherwise provided by the County Committee, and such mass Conventions shall be held in such county at the same time and place at which the delegates are elected to said State Convention, to-wit: on Saturday, February 26, 1916, at one o'clock P. M.; provided that in the County of Jefferson members of the County Executive Committee shall be elected as provided in the rules of the State Central Committee especially applicable to the County of Jefferson and said County Executive Committee shall determine the manner of voting.

One delegate shall be elected for each one hundred votes or fraction thereof amounting to fifty or over cast for the Republican candidates for electors in each county at the Presidential election in 1908, except in the county of McCreary (which had not been created in 1908) where the combined vote polled by the Republican and Progressive candidates for Presidential Electors in 1912 is

taken as the basis. On this basis McCreary county is entitled to nine votes and these votes shall be deducted from Whitley, Pulaski and Wayne counties, the three counties from which McCreary county was created, in the proportion that the Republican vote polled in these three counties in 1908 bears to the combined Progressive and Republican vote polled in McCreary county in 1912. The votes deducted are three from Whitley, four from Pulaski and two from Wayne.

The Old Water Gourd

Editor of the Mountain Advocate
Esteemed Friend:

There is a small mountain farm overlooking the town of Barbourville. The name of the farm is Ridgedale. On that farm is a double log cabin with wood fire place. There is a fine spring which issues from the base of a solid cliff.

Harvy L. Hatton, owner of this farm, among other things which he cultivates raises lots of gourds. He takes many of his friends up there to enjoy the woods and drink the water. There is no doubt but a drink of water from the gourd, reaches your lips in its purest state. Besides there is the comfort of its satin surface. The lightness of its weight is restful to the weary hand. Then there are the associations connected with its day. The days of the pioneer and early settlement. The days of home and childhood and the sweet faces that were want to gather at the water pail. The memory of the dear hand that went oftenest there. In short it takes one of a cultured taste and real refreshment to appreciate the simplicity and purity of its merits. Mr. Hatton is sending one to Astoria Oregon which is 20½ inches in circumference, the handle and bowl is 45 inches in length.

THE OLD WATER GOURD

If there should be a void Bill, In your heart to day; That nothing in the world can fill I can name it right away.

'Tis a caper of the memory Bill That makes you often bored, And a longing in your heart Bill, For the old water gourd.

Just to drink, drink and drink From its light and velvet brink, A fortune's gained, life restored When you take a drink from the water gourd.

To our good brothers everywhere Here's my greeting and my prayer Let all shadows be ignored, And drink "your healths" from the water gourd.

By SALLIE LYTTLE HATTON.

What a Prominent Lawyer Has to Say About The Advocate.

Louisville, Ky.

January 24, 1916.

Mr. W. H. McDonald, Editor Mountain Advocate, Barbourville, Ky.

Dear Sir:

I thank you for sending me a sample copy of the Mountain Advocate, January 21, 1916. You get up a very nice and readable little paper. Typographically it is much more attractive than the average country paper.

I was very glad to see your endorsement of Judge Sampson for Appellate Judge; although a Democrat, I recognize the fact that your Appellate District is Republican and the probabilities are strongly in favor of a Republican succeeding Judge Turner on the bench, and under these conditions I know of no one whom I would rather see elected than Judge Sampson, whom I had the pleasure of meeting with you at the Banquet given in honor of the Appellate Judges.

Kindly give my regards to the Judge and tell him I wish him lots of good luck in his race for the nomination.

Come to see me if you should ever happen to be in the city.

Yours very sincerely,
Wallace A. McKay.

Cole-Miles

Last Thursday the friends of Miss Allie Cole and Mr. James Miles were very much surprised to learn of their marriage.

They were married at Harroville, Tenn., by Rev. Moore, a Presbyterian Minister. They returned to Middlesboro to spend the evening and returned here on the night train.

Miss Cole is a daughter of the late A. J. Cole, and has been in the dry goods department of Cole, Hughes & Co., giving excellent service. Mr. Miles is Gen. Mgr. of the Barbourville Bottling Works, and a young man of most estimable character and ability to make good. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George Miles.

Big Reception

On last Monday night Dr. and Mrs. E. T. Franklin, gave a most delightful reception at the Speed Hall, Union College, the program of the evening was very interesting, and all present were served with punch and the Union College Orchestra furnished music.

For Sale

33-Acre Tract of Land—Thousand Dollar Bungalow on the property, located between the brewery and lake, suitable for hog raising, dairy, poultry, orchards, berries, bees, truck gardening "or any thing." A desirable little home Also, other valuable homes and properties in and around Middlesboro.

See, Clay Colson.

1-28 4t.

Railroad in Progress

The Railroad Company that is constructing the new road from Barbourville to Manchester, will soon make it hum. The contractors hope to have the first contract of about six miles done and the rails on the ties within the next ninety days, the second section has its steam shovel on the job and will make it possible for the laying of the rails by the time the first is completed. So we will have the pleasure of riding in first class coaches over the old salt trail which our fathers carried salt from the furnaces on oxen's back, not many years ago this is one of the best propositions ever started and Mr. Heidrick, has done that, which many had the chance to do, but somehow they did not have the nerve to push the work.

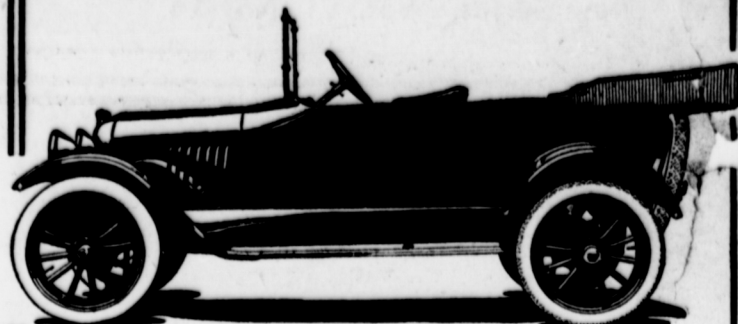
Pikes Approved

The pike road from Barbourville to the Bell County line, we are told has been approved, and now all that is left to do, is to advertise for bids, which will be done soon, and the contract will be let as to that part.

The line from Barbourville to Laurel County line has not as yet been approved, but will be settled soon, and as soon as that is done the whole contract will be let, and Knox County will not be as far behind as some would have you believe. And we might add that Knox County will have its roads ready for travel before the other fellows gives us a right of way that can be traveled over the remainder of the road to connect us with the central part of the State.

We hope that the State Road Engineer will approve these roads to go some way or other, and let us give the Fiscal Court a chance then if they don't get busy, we will then go after them.

The New GRANT \$795 SIX



is one of the most surprising car values of the year. It couples to an extraordinary degree all the virtues of the SIX with entirely new standards of economy and service. Owners average in excess of

20 Miles to the Gallon of Gasoline 900 Miles to the Gallon of Oil

Its wonderful valve-in-the-head motor—of exclusive Grant design—is a source of continuous delight, because of its almost incredible flexibility.

Grant SIX throttles down to 1½ miles an hour without choking or gasping, without losing its pull—and speeds up to fifty miles and more within a few blocks. It has power and to spare. And the new Grant SIX is distinguished, because in addition to remarkably sturdy construction—wonderfully complete equipment, it has the

Largest, Roomiest Body of Any Car Below One Thousand Dollars

Before you buy any car, you owe it to yourself to know the wonderful new Grant SIX.

S. R. TUGGLE, Agent
Barbourville, Ky.

OUR EXTRA SPECIAL Combination Offer.

A Carefully Selected List of High Class Reading Matter that will appeal to Every Member of your family.

The Mountain Advocate	1 year	\$1.00
Cincinnati Enquirer Weekly	1 "	.75
The Housewife, monthly	1 "	.50
Farm & Fireside, monthly	1 "	.50
Woman's World, monthly	1 "	.35
Regular Value		\$3.10

OUR SPECIAL PRICE FOR ALL FIVE, ONE YEAR Only \$1.60

Call or mail orders to

THE MOUNTAIN ADVOCATE
Barbourville, Ky.

Typhoid

There are several cases of Typhoid in the city, Sawyer A Smith is in bed with a serious attack. Young Henry Hubbard, is also in bed with same, but he is reported better.

WARNING-DANGER

All persons are hereby warned, that any wire, either telephone or electric light wire, which may become broken, and fall into the streets, walks or anywhere within the city of Barbourville, is dangerous. We caution all persons not to touch or come in contact with any such wires, but if any are so found, notify the Barbourville Electric Light Heat & Power Co. at once.—Barbourville Electric Light Heat & Power Co. By A. D. Smith, Gen. Mgr.

BANKERS AND STOREKEEPERS

Bank Jokes is a humorous paper opposed to big mail order houses, department stores, chain stores, five and ten cent shops. Bank Jokes believes that true prosperity follows home trading. Bank men are "Bank Jokes" when they trade out of town, so are clergymen and town officers. Bank Jokes has been \$1 a year, but for the present it is but ten cents a year. Do not send postage stamps. Address Bank Jokes, Yarmouthport, Mass. 6m

LEXINGTON HERALD MAIL LIST ON A STRICTLY CASH BASIS

The Lexington Herald has announced its usual first of January offer of \$5.00 paid in advance mail subscription rate. This is open to old and new subscribers alike and means a saving of at least \$1.00. The Herald has placed its list on a purely cash in advanced basis and discontinues on the first and fifteenth of each month all subscribers not paid up to or in advance of those dates. It has, therefore, notified all of those whose subscriptions expire during the first part of January of their exact date of expiration and asked for an early remittance so that its subscribers may not miss a single copy of the paper.

1-7 4t

For Rent

A nice 8 room house in the residence section of the city, plumbed for water, gas and electricity. Can give possession at once. This house is new, only been occupied for a few years. Want to rent to good responsible party. Rent to be paid monthly. Close to all schools. Call on or address W. H. McDonald, Barbourville Ky.

For Sale

All my household goods and kitchen furnishings are for sale at your own price. Call at J. F. Hawn's store.—W. R. Barner.

THE BATTLE-CRY

By CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK
AUTHOR of "The CALL of the CUMBERLANDS"
ILLUSTRATIONS by C. D. RHODES

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CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK

CHAPTER XXII.

That spring new buildings went up at the school and brave rows of flowers appeared in the garden.

At first her college had been a kindergarten in effect, but now as Juanita stood on the porch at recess she wondered if any other schoolmistress had ever drawn about her such a strange assortment of pupils. There were little tots in bright calico, glorying in big bows of cotton hair-ribbon—but submitting grudgingly to the combing of the hair they sought to adorn. There were larger boys and girls, too, and even a half-dozen men just now pitching horseshoes and smoking pipes—and they also were learning to read and write.

In the afternoons women rode in on mules and horses or came on foot, and Juanita taught them not only letters and figures, but lessons looking to cleaner and more healthful cabins.

May came with smiles and songs in the sky from sunrise to sunset, and in the woods, where the moisture rose and tender greens were sending out their hopeful shoots, the wild flowers unfolded themselves. Then Juanita Holland and Anse Hovey would go together up to the ridge and watch the great awakening across the brown and gray humps of the hills, and under their feet was a carpet of glowing petals.

Anse Hovey had never had such a companionship, and hidden things began to awaken in him.

So when she stood there, with the spring breeze caressing the curling tendrils at her temples, and blowing her gingham skirt about her slim ankles, and pointed off, smiling, to his house, he dropped his head in mock shame.

"Only the castle moodily gloomed to itself apart," she quoted in accusation, and the man laughed boyishly.

"I reckon ye haven't seen the castle lately," he said. "Ye wouldn't hardly know it. It's gettin' all cleaned up an' made civilized. The eagle's nest is turnin' into a sure-enough bird cage."

"Who's changing now?" she bantered. "Am I civilizing you or—her eyes danced with badinage—"are you preparing to get married?"

His face flushed and then became almost surly.

"Who'd marry me?" he savagely demanded.

"I'm sure I don't know," she teased. "Whom have you asked?"

He bent a little forward and said slowly:

"Once ye told me I was wasting my youth. Ye 'lowed I ought to be captain of my soul. If I found a woman that I wanted and she wouldn't have me—what ought I to do about it?"

"There are two courses prescribed in all the corrupt 'dence schools, and both are perfectly simple," she announced with mock gravity. "One is simply to take the lady first and ask her afterward. The other is even easier; get another girl."

"Oh," he said. He was hurt because she had either not seen or had pretended not to see his meaning. She had not grasped the presumptuous dream and effrontery of his heart.

His voice for a moment became enigmatical as he added: "Sometimes I think ye've played hell in these mountains."

That spring silent forces were at work in the hills; as silent and less beneficent than the stirring sap and the brewing of showers.

Three men in the mountains were now fully convinced that what the world needs the world will have, and they were trying to find a solution to the question which might make their own people sharers in the gain, instead of victims. These three were Anse and Milt and Jeb, and their first step was the effort to hold landowners in check, and make them slow to sell and guarded in their bargaining.

Jim Fletcher, a mountain man who had for years drifted between Tribulation and Winchester trading in cattle and timber, made a journey through the hills that spring, and was everywhere received as "home folks." For him there were no bars of distrust, and he was able for that reason to buy land right and left. Though he had paid for it a price above the average, it was a price far below the value of the coal and timber it contained—and Jim had picked his land.

Anse Hovey and his associates knew that Jim Fletcher had been subsidized; that the money he spent so lavishly was not his own money; but that he came as a stalking-horse, and they did not know that he had been to Louisville and had conferred there with Mr. Trevor. Neither did they know at once that he had visited the cabins of every malcontent among both the former factions, and that he was a mischiefmaker adroitly laying here in the hills the foundations for a new feud.

Jim had a bland tongue and a persuasive manner, and he talked to the mountain men in their own speech, but he was none the less the advance agent of the new enemy from down below: the personal fulfillment of Juanita's prophecy to Roger Malcolm.

Juanita did not realize how much she was leaning on the strength of Anse Hovey, how she depended on



One Day a Train Brought Luke Thixton Back to the Hills.

him for counsel and encouragement, which he gave not in behalf of the school, but because he was the school teacher's slave. She saw the little hospital rise on the hill and thought of what it would do, and she believed that Anse Hovey must be, in his heart, converted, even though his mountain obstinacy would not let him say so.

Then, while the hillsides were joyous with spring, came a squad of lads with transit and chain, who began running a tentative line through the land that Jim Fletcher had bought. Anse Hovey watched them grimly with folded arms, but said no word until they reached the boundary of his own place.

There he met them at the border. "Boys," he said, "ye musn't cross that fence. This is my land, an' I forbids ye."

Their foreman argued. "We only want to take the measurements necessary to complete our line, Mr. Hovey. We won't work any injury."

Anse shook his head. "Come in, boys, an' eat with me an' make yourselves at home," he told them, "but leave your tools outside."

Men from the house patrolled the boundary with rifles and the young men were forced to turn back.

But later they drew near the house of old Bob McGreggor, and he, stealing down to the place in the thicket of rhododendron, saw them perilously near the trickling stream which even then bore on its surface little kernels of yellow corn. Deeply and violently old Bob swore as he drank from his little blue keg, and when one day he saw them again he asked counsel of no man. He went down and crept close through the laurel, and when his old rifle spoke a schoolboy from the Blue Grass fell dead among the rocks of the water course.

After that death, the first murder of an innocent outsider, the war which Anse Hovey had so long foreseen broke furiously and brought the orders of upland and lowland to the grip of bitter animosity.

Old McGreggor's victim had been young Roy Calvin, the son of Judge Calvin of Lexington, and the name of Calvin in central Kentucky was one associated with the state's best traditions.

It had run in a strong, bright thread through the pattern of Kentucky's achievements, and when news of the wanton assassination came home, the state awoke to a shock of horror. The infamy of the hills was screamed in echo to the mourning, and the name of Bad Anse Hovey was once more printed in large type.

The men whose capital sought to wrest profit from the hills, and whose employee had been slain, were quick to take advantage of this hue and cry of calamity.

They hurried themselves into the fight for gaining possession of coveted land and were not particular as to methods.

Jim Fletcher came and went constantly between the lowlands and highlands. He was all things to all men, and in the hills he cursed the lowlander, but in the lowlands he cursed the hills. Milt and Jeb and Anse rode constantly from cabin to cabin in their efforts to circumvent the adroit schemes of the mountain Judas who had sold his soul to the lowland syndicate.

Fletcher sought a foothold for capital to pierce fields acquired at the price of undeveloped land and then to take the profit of development. Anse sought to hold title until the sales could be on a fairer basis and so the issue was made up.

Capitalists like Malcolm, who sat in directors' rooms launching a legitimate enterprise, had no actual knowledge of the instrumentalities being employed on the real battlefield. Lawyers tried condemnation suits with indifferent success, and then reached out their hands for a new weapon.

Back in the old days, when Kentucky was not a state but a county, land patents had been granted by Virginia to men who had never claimed their property. For two hundred years other men who settled as pioneers had held undisturbed possession, they and their children's children. Now into the courts piled multitudinous suits of eviction in the names of plaintiffs whose eyes had never seen the broken skyline of the Cumberland. Their purpose was deceit, since it sought to drag through long and costly litigation pauper landholders and to impose such a galling burden upon their property as should drive them to terms of surrender.

Men and women who owned, or thought they owned, a log shack and a tilling cornfield found themselves facing a new and bewildering crisis.

Their untaught minds brooded and they talked violently of holding by title of rifle what their fathers had wrested from nature, what they had tended with sweat and endless toil.

But Anse Hovey and Milt McBriar knew that the day was at hand when the rifle would no longer serve. They employed lawyers fitted to meet those other lawyers and gave them battle in the courts, and these lawyers were paid by Anse Hovey and Milt McBriar.

The two stood stanchly together as a buffer between their almost helpless people and the encroaching tentacles of the new octopus, while Juanita, looking on at the forming of the battlements, was torn with anxiety.

In Bad Anse Hovey the combination of interests recognized its really most formidable foe. In the mountain phrase, he must be "man-powered outen their way." And there were still men in the hills who, if other means failed, would sell the service of their "guns" for money.

With such as these it became the care of certain supernumeraries to establish an understanding. In the last election a thing had happened which had not for many years before happened in Kentucky—a change of parties had swept from power in Frankfort the administration which owed loyalty to Hovey influences.

Bad Anse Hovey was indicted as an accessory to the murder of young Calvin and he would be tried, not in Peril, but in the Blue Grass. The prosecution would be able to show that he had warned the surveyors off his own place and had picketed his fence line with riflemen. They would be able to show that he was the forefront of the fight against innovation and that lesser mountain men followed his counsel blindly and regarded his word as law. But, more than that, the jurors who passed on his question of life and death would be drawn from a community which knew him only by his newspaper-made reputation.

So it was not long before Anse Hovey lay in a cell in the Winchester jail. He had been denied bond and fronted a dreary prospect.

When the trial of Anse Hovey began there was one spirit in the land. Here was an exponent of the unjustifiable system of murder from ambush. In the cemetery at Lexington, where sleep the founders of the western empire, lay a boy whose life had just begun in all the blossom and sunshine of promise—and who had done no wrong.

The special term of the court had brought to Winchester a throng of farmer folk and onlookers. Their horses stood hitched at the racks about the square when the sheriff led Anse Hovey from the jail to the old building where he was to face his accusers and the judges who sat on the bench and in the jury box.

He took his seat with his counsel at his elbow and listened to the preliminary formalities of impaneling a jury. His face told nothing, but as man after man was excused because he had formed an opinion, he read little that was hopeful in the outlook.

He calmly heard perjured witnesses from his own country testify that he had approached them, offering bribes for the killing of young Calvin which they had righteously refused. He knew that these men had been bought by Jim Fletcher and that they swore for the hire of syndicate money, but he only waited patiently for the defense to open. He saw the scowl on the faces in the jury box deepen into conviction as witness after witness took the stand against him, and he saw the faces in the body of the room mirror that scowl.

Then the prosecution rested, and as a few of its perjuries were punctured, the faces in the box lightened their scowl a little—but very little. The tide had set against him, and he knew it. Unless one of those strangely psychological things should occur which sweep juries suddenly from their moorings of fixed opinion, he must be the sacrifice to Blue Grass wrath, and on the list of witnesses under the hand of his attorney there were only a few names left—pitifully few.

Then Anse Hovey saw his chief counsel set his jaw, as he had a trick of setting it when he faced a forlorn hope, and throw the list of names aside as something worthless. As the lawyer spoke Anse Hovey's face for the first time lost its immobility and showed amazement. He bent forward, wondering if his ears had not tricked him. His attorneys had not consulted him as to this step.

"Mr. Sheriff," commanded the lawyer for the defense, "call Miss Juanita Holland to the stand."

CHAPTER XXIII.

If in the mountains there was one person of whom the Blue Grass knew with favor, it was Juanita Holland. She had worked quietly and without any blare of trumpets. Her efforts had never been advertised, but the thing

she was trying to do was too unusual a thing to have escaped public notice and public laudation. That she was spending her life and her own large fortune in a manner of self-sacrifice and hardship was a thing of which the state had been duly apprised.

She, at least, would stand acquitted of feuding passion. She stood as a lone fighter for the spirit of all that was best and most unselfish in Kentucky ideals and the ideals of civilization.

If she chose to come now as a witness for Anse Hovey, she should have a respectful hearing. The prisoner bent forward and fixed eyes blazing with excitement on the door of the witness room. He saw it open and saw her pause there, pale and rather perplexed, then she came readily to the witness stand and asked: "Do I sit here?"

The man that had been her always in the earlier and happier days of the mountains, that seemed a different woman who took her seat and raised her hand to swear. She was infinitely more beautiful he thought, in the habiliments of her own world. She seemed a queen who had waived her regal prerogatives and come into this mean courtroom in his behalf.

His heart leaped into tumult. He would not have asked her to come; would not have permitted her to submit to the heckling of the prosecutor, whose face was already drawing into a vindictive frown, had he known. She had come, however, anyway—perhaps after all, she cared! If so, it was a revelation worth hanging for.

Then he heard her voice low and musically pitched in answer to questions.

"I have known Mr. Hovey," she said quietly, "ever since I went to the mountains. He has helped me in my work and has been an advocate of peace wherever peace could be had with honor."

At the end of each answer the commonwealth's attorney was on his feet with quickly snapped objections. Anse Hovey's heart sank. He knew this man's reputation for bullying witnesses, and he had never seen a woman who had come through the ordeal unshaken. Yet slowly the anxiety on his face gave way to a smile of infinite admiration. Juanita Holland's quiet dignity made the testy wrath of the state's lawyer seem futile and peevish.

The defendant saw the subtle change of expression on the faces of the jury. He saw them shifting their sympathy from the lawyer to the woman, and the lawyer saw it, too. They kept her there, grilling her with all the tactics known to artful barristers for an unconscionable length of time, but she was still serene and unfused.

"By heaven!" exclaimed Anse Hovey to himself, as he leaned forward, "she's makin' fools of 'em all—an' she's doin' it for me!"

Even the judge, whose face had been sternly set against the defense, shifted in his chair and his expression softened. The commonwealth's attorney rose and walked forward, and Anse Hovey clenched his hands under the table, while his fingers itched to seize the tormentor's throat.

"You don't know that Anse Hovey didn't incite this murder. You only choose to think so. Isn't that a fact?" stormed the prosecutor.

"I know that Anse Hovey is incapable of it," was the tranquil retort. "How do you know that?"

"I know him."

"Who procured your presence in this courtroom as a defense witness?" Each interrogation came with rising spleen and accusation of tone.

"I ask to be allowed to come."

"Because I know that back of this prosecution lies the trickery of interests seeking to dispose of Anse Hovey so that they may plunder his people."

The lawyer wheeled on the judge. "I must ask your honor to admonish this witness against such false and improper charges—or to punish her for contempt," he blazed furiously.

But the judge spoke without great severity as he cautioned: "Yes, the witness must not seek to imply motives to the prosecution."

If Juanita, however, was sustaining with no outward show of discomfort the savage onslaughts of a man trained in the art of confounding those who sat in the pillory of the witness chair, she was inwardly feeling need of holding her emotions masked and in check.

As the questions became more and more personal, and she recognized in their trend the purpose of making her appear biased, she first flushed a little, then paled a little, but her voice betrayed no hint of annoyance.

The attorney took another step forward with a malicious smile. He paused that the next question and its answer might fall on the emphasis of a momentary silence. Then he pointed a finger toward the girl, with the manner of one branding a false witness, and demanded:

"Is there any sentimental attachment between you and this defendant, Anse Hovey?"

There was a moment's dead silence in the courtroom, and Anse saw Juanita's face go white. Then he saw her finger nails whitened as they lay in her lap and a sudden flush spread to her face.

She looked toward the judge, and at once the lawyer for the defense was on his feet with the old objection: "The question is irrelevant."

Then, while counsel tilted with each other, the girl drew a long breath, and the man whose life was in the balance turned pale, too, not because of this, but because the woman he loved had been asked the question which was more to him than life and death—a question he had never dared to ask himself.

"I think," ruled the court, "the ques-

tion is relevant as going to prove the credibility of the witness."

So she must answer. The prisoner's finger nails bit into his palms and he smothered a low oath between his clenched teeth, but Juanita Holland only looked at the cross-examiner with a clear-eyed and serene glance of scorn under which he seemed to shrivel. She replied with the dignity of a young queen who can afford to ignore insults from the gutter.

"None whatever."

The defendant sat back in his chair and the smile left his lips as though he had been struck by a thunderbolt. He knew that his case was won, and yet as he saw her leave the witness stand and the courtroom, he felt sicker at heart than he had felt since he could remember. He would almost have preferred condemnation with the hope against hope left somewhere deep in his heart that there slept in hers an echo to his unuttered love.

The question he had never dared to ask she had answered—answered under oath, and liberty seemed now a very barren gift.

When he had been acquitted and was going out he saw a figure in consultation with the prosecutor—a figure which had not been inside the doors during the trial. It was Mr. Trevor of Louisville and he was testily saying: "Oh, well, there are more ways of killing a cat than by choking it with butter."

Anse Hovey did not require the interpretation of an oracle for that cryptic comment. He knew that the effort to dispose of him would not end with his acquittal.

Juanita was going away to enlist her staff of teachers and arrange for the equipment of the little hospital, and Anse did not tell her of his insecurity.

"You'll promise to be very careful while I'm gone, won't you?" she demanded, as they sat together the night before she left.

"I'll try to last till you get back," he smiled. He was sitting with a pipe in his hand—a pipe which had gone out and been forgotten.

In the darkness of the porch everything was vague but herself. She seemed to him to be luminous by some light of her own. She was a very wonderful and desirable star shining far out of reach of his world.

Suddenly she laughed, and he asked:

"What is it?"

"I was just thinking what a fool I was when I came here," she answered. "Did you know that I brought a piano with me as far as Peril? It's been there over a year."

"A piano!" he echoed, then they both laughed.

"I might as well have tried to bring along the Philadelphia city hall," she admitted. "Just the same, there have been times when it would have meant a lot to me, an awful lot, if I could have had that piano. I don't know whether music means so much to you, but to me—"

"I know," he broke in. "I sometimes 'low that life ain't much else except the summin' up of the things a feller dreams. Music is like dreams—it makes dreams. Yes, I know some 'bout that."

She went away and, though she was not long gone, her absence seemed interminable to Anse Hovey. He met her at the train on her return with a starved idolatry in his eyes, and together they rode back across the ridge.

But when she entered the building which had been the first schoolhouse the man drew back a step or two and watched as surreptitiously as a boy who has in due secrecy planned a surprise.

She went in and then suddenly halted and stood near the threshold in amazement. Her eyes began to dance and she gave a little gasp of delight. There against one wall stood her piano.

She turned to find Anse Hovey waiting in the door as awkwardly as a green boy. Just how difficult a task it had been to bring that great weight across those roads unharmed she could only guess. He must, in effect, have built the roads before him as Napoleon built them for his armies.

She turned to him, deeply moved, and after the first flush of delight her eyes were misty.

"I wonder how I am ever going to thank you—for everything," she said softly.

But Bad Anse Hovey only answered in an embarrassed voice: "I reckon it might be a little jingly, so I had a feller come up from Lexington and tune it up."

She went over and struck a chord, then she came back and laid a hand on his coat sleeve.

"I'm not going to try to thank you at all—now," she said. "But you go home and come back this evening and we'll have a little party, just you and I—with music."

"Good-by," he said. "I reckon ye haven't noticed it—but my rifle's standin' there in your rack."

It was a night of starlight, with just a sickle moon overhead and the music of the whippoorwills in the air, when Anse presented himself again at the school. He knew that he must break off these visits because while she had been away he had taken due accounting of himself and recognized that the poignant pain of locked lips would drive him beyond control. He could no longer endure "the unlit lamp and the unlit loins." Now the sight of her set him into a palpitating fever and a burning madness. He would invent some excuse tonight and go away.

Then he came to the open door and stood on the threshold transfixed by the sight which greeted his eyes. His hat dropped to the floor and lay there.



He thought he knew Juanita. Now he suddenly realized that the real Juanita he had never seen before, and as he looked at her he felt infinitely far away from her. He was a very dim, faint star in a haze.

She sat with her back turned and her fingers straying over the keys of the piano—and she was in evening dress! The shaded lamp shone softly on ivory shoulders and a string of pearls glistened at her throat. Around her slim figure the soft folds of her gown fell like gossamer draperies and, to his eyes, she was utterly and flawlessly beautiful.

She had followed a whim that night and "dressed up" to surprise him. She had promised him a party and meant to receive him with as much preparation as she would have made for royalty. But to him it was only a declaration of the difference between them, emphasizing how unattainable she was; how unthinkably remote from him own rough world.

Then, as she heard his steps and rose, she was disappointed because in his face, instead of pleasure, she read only a tumult whose dominant note was distress.

"Don't you like me?" she asked, as she gave him her hand and smiled up at him.

"Like you!" he burst out, then he caught himself with something like a gasp. "Yes," he said dully. "I like you."

For a while she played and sang, and then they went out to the porch, where she sank down in the barrel-stave hammock which hung there and he sat in a split-bottom chair by her side.

He sat very moody and silent, his hands resting on his knees, trying to repress what he could not long hope to keep under.

She seemed oblivious to his deep abstraction, for she was humming some air low, almost under her breath.

But at last she sat up and laughed a silvery and subdued yet happy little laugh. She stretched her arms above her head.

"It's good to be back, Anse," she said softly. "I've missed you—lots."

He dared not tell her how he had missed her, and he did not recognize the new note in her voice—the heart note. There was a strange silence between them, and as they sat, so close that each could almost feel the other's breath, their eyes met and held in a locked gaze.

Slowly, as though drawn by some occult power over which he held no control, the man bent a little nearer, a little nearer. Slowly the girl's eyes dilated, and then, with no word, she suddenly gave a low exclamation, half gasp, half appeal, all inarticulate, and both hands went groping out toward him.

With something almost like a cry, the man was on his knees by the hammock and both his arms were around her and her head was on his shoulder. Then he was kissing her cheeks and lips, and into his soul was coming a sudden discovery with the softness and coolness of the flesh his lips touched.

It lasted only a moment, then she pushed him back gently and rose, while one bare arm went gropingly across her face and the other hand went out to the porch post for support.

In a voice low and broken she said: "You must go!"

"No!" he exclaimed, and took a step toward her, but she retreated a little and shook her head.

"Yes, dear—please," she almost whispered, and the man bowed in acquiescence.

"Good night," he said gravely, and picking up his hat, he started across the ridge.

But now there were no ghosts in his life, for all the way over that rough trail he was looking up at the stars and repeating incredulously over and over to himself: "She loves me!"

HAVE YOU WEAK LUNGS?

Do colds settle on your chest or in your bronchial tubes? Do coughs hang on, or are you subject to throat troubles?

Such troubles should have immediate treatment with the strengthening powers of Scott's Emulsion to guard against consumption which so easily follows.

Scott's Emulsion contains pure cod liver oil which peculiarly strengthens the respiratory tract and improves the quality of the blood; the glycerine in it soothes and heals the tender membranes of the throat.

Scott's is prescribed by the best specialists. You can get it at any drug store. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

This question has been asked us many times by those who do not know Judge Sampson as we do. He is one of our own boys. As a man he has few equals; as a lawyer and as a judge he has no superiors. He is a man whom you can approach at any and all times and receive a courteous answer to any and all questions. He is pleasant in all that he says and does. And above all things he is a friend to the poor man. He has made a success as a business man and yet no beggar has gone from his door unfed. The church, the schools—in fact, all that have ever asked at his hands have met cheerful response. There is not an old soldier in this district, who fought to keep the flag of our country in the air, and to make this a Union and not a confederacy, that does not know and love Judge Sampson. He is a friend to the poor, and has saved many a poor man's home for him; and when one does this for a man, his kindness is never forgotten. It is said when John Howard Payne wrote "Home Sweet Home", that he himself was a homeless wanderer in the streets. It took a man who had no home to make the spirit of home immortal; and Judge Sampson by his unbiased rulings, as a Judge, has saved for many a poor man his home. There has never been a time in Judge Sampson's administration when a poor man had brought a suit against a Corporation that he did not have a fair trial. The rich have no advantage. Besides this, Judge Sampson is a young man with more than the ordinary ambition and energy; a man who has made his mark in the world and one who wants to go higher, and who realizes that the only way to do this, is to deal out justice to all mankind with impartiality and fairness. We believe he will win in this race for the nomination for Appellate Judge, because those who do not now know him, will know him before August 5th, 1916, and when they know him they will support him. Besides this, we are for Judge Sampson, because he is ever ready to do something for the man who can not help himself. He is a wide awake, energetic, learned lawyer and Judge. He is a man who knows his friends when he meets them upon the streets or high-ways, and one that never forgets a friend.

When Judge Sampson is nominated by his party for the high and exalted position which he seeks, the battle then has just begun, for in the General Election Judge Sampson will carry the District by an overwhelming majority over any Democrat that maybe nominated, and we will have the assurance that the Seventh Appellate District will have a Republican Judge.

The Republicans are going to have a hog killing time on Feb. 12. It will be at the Sealsback Hotel, that is a good place to have it. They have the finest Rathskeller in the world.



STANDING GUARD
OVER THE
WHOLE FAMILY

Rexall Orderlies

The laxative tablet
with the pleasant taste

Protects every member of the
family from Constipation—
the enemy of good health

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We have the exclusive selling rights for this great laxative.
Trial size, 10 cents

HERNDON DRUG CO., Inc.
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Initiative

The world bestows its big prizes, both in money and honor, for but one thing. And that is Initiative. What is initiative? I'll tell you. It is doing the right thing without being told. But next to doing the right thing without being told, is to do it when you are told but once. Next there are some people who never do a thing until they are told twice; such as these get no honors and small pay. Then there are those who do the right thing when necessity kicks them from behind, and these get indifference instead of honor, and little of anything as pay. This kind usually are found setting around on a bench, whittling, and cussing hard times. And, then still lower down the scale, we have the fellow who will not do the right thing at all, even if you go right along with him and show him how, and stay with him until he does it. He is always out of a job, and receives the contempt which he justly deserves, from the man who tries to do right, even if he fails. And unless he happens to have a rich pa-pa which destiny patiently waits for. He is an absolute farce, and he is not even countenanced by the most ordinary fellow, he is scoffed at, and called a dub. If a man tries to earn a living at even a low price for the labor of his hands, he is worthy of the unbounded confidence of all mankind, if he is a disgruntled loafer one who "cusses" the fellow who has worked hard to make and save a living, he does not deserve anything, and ought to be passed up as a man for whom you have no use at all. Which class do you belong to?

State Wide Prohibition Killed in the Senate

Last Tuesday the question of whether or not the people should vote on the proposed constitutional amendment as to whether we should have state wide prohibition or not.

Last fall, when we all waxed warm, and made promised after promise, and proclaimed from the house tops that we would have it State wide, though we did not have it in our platform, neither did the Democrats, that the State should be dry, some of the constituents were of the opinion our Representatives would vote for it. Some of the citizens in this city are wondering why our Senator did not vote in favor of the Bill. We, at the first impulse, thought he surely would have done so, but

we began to think about it and we remembered that our platform held out that County Unit was strong enough. Our Senator was not bound to vote for the measure by the platform upon which he was elected, but he did vote as the platform directed, as formulated by the wiser "boys" in the convention at Lexington last year.

City to Improve Streets

Last Monday night the City Council made arrangements for a large quantity of limestone ballast to improve and repair the streets, and work will soon begin.

The City Dads are trying to cut down all expense that it is possible for them to do, and in this way will save enough to repair all the streets, and build some new ones that are badly needed. Last year they made some new streets, this year they will do more. It has been reported that there is a bad hole near the depot, on Depot street, we have not seen Mayor Wilson, yet to ask him any questions about it, but, we will bet a red necktie, that as soon as he sees it he will at once have said mudhole fixed, he is wide awake, as well as the rest of the board of councilmen, and they are not going to let a little mudhole get to be an impassible pond in the middle of the street. Another thing that the council has done, is to give to the public, through Chief of Police, Birt Catron, a notice that hereafter those who run and operate automobiles must conform to the provisions of the State laws, as laid down in the general statute of Kentucky, and that none will be excused. Now let everyone get busy, have your licence tags displayed as the law provides, keep your lights trimmed and burning, both side lights, and tail lights, keep on the right hand side of the street, or road, give the proper signals at crossings and corners, and remember that the speed limit is not to exceed sixteen miles per hour, at any time. And remember that when you hear a fire alarm, that the fire hose Auto has the right-of-way over all other vehicles, and that the limit does not apply to them. So take due notice and be governed as outlined above. You cannot drive an Automobile unless you are the bonified owner or hold a license to operate a machine, and remember that even if you own a machine, that does not give you the right to run or operate another machine that is not your own. This is not a bad law, it is a good one, it is for the protection of all, it is a safeguard to person and property. So do

not get into trouble, but keep within the confines of the law and there will be no bar to your getting along all right with everyone.

Another Day of Reckoning

The United States Treasury faces a deficit of over \$100,000,000. The party responsible for that deficit must either meet the situation or surrender the reins of power.

In other words, the American people demand that a political party either make good or give up.

The handwriting on the wall was revealed recently by Representative Joseph W. Fordney of Michigan in a discussion of the Democratic tariff and revenue policies before the House. He showed that the Democratic party has failed to make good.

"The Treasury balance is nearly \$100,000,000 less than it was when the Republicans were in power," said Mr. Fordney. The war in Europe is the EXCUSE, but it is not the CAUSE for the deficit. Without that war the Democratic party would have been compelled to admit ere this that their tariff law is a complete failure.

"Comparing nine months from March to November, 1915, with the corresponding nine months from March to November, 1913, imports showed a less gain of \$72,716,000. Customs receipts that can be attributed to the war in Europe is \$5,520,000 per month, and the tax, so-called, is producing \$6,800,000 per month, or about \$1,300,000 per month more than the loss in customs receipts.

"Notwithstanding the fact that the war tax is more than making up for the loss in customs receipts the balance in the general fund declared \$75,603,336 from July 31, 1914, to July 31, 1915. On July 31, 1914, the balance was \$143,776,800 and one year later it was down to \$68,173,000.

"The Underwood law started out with a good balance in the Treasury. That is not an argument in favor of the Underwood law. Credit for that balance belongs to the preceding Republican tariff law. The real question is, what balance will you have at the end of the operation of the Underwood law.

Shovel your saloon money, theatre money, shooting gallery money, rink money, tobacco money, into the bank, and gather something to beautify and render more pleasant the sweetest place on earth—home.

We call your attention to the article in this issue, written by Mrs. Hatton. How many men and women, today, would give all they have to go back to the days when they went to the old time spring that bubbles up as clear and sparkling as that which John saw in his vision on the Isle of Patmos, and once more take down the old time gourd from the stub of a limb of the old shade tree, where it was always to be found, and reach down and dip from this fountain and take another drink? Think for a moment, when you were a little curly headed boy, chasing the bumble bee across the meadow or throwing at a hornet's nest and getting warm you retired to the cool shade where this same spring bubbles up. Take a day dream and let these fond recollections pass before you.

What has become of all our correspondants? They seem to have forgotten us. It may be these young men and women have gone to other places. This is a busy old world and it may be that some have gone to other countries and some away at school. Some may have gone to give an account of their stewardship here on this earth, but we want to hear from all who can be heard from, and we would be glad to have you write us again.

Sometimes the hasty word has been spoken, the sharp, snappish word been carefully uttered in the home circle. The true wife's heart so often bleeds at the bitter, thoughtless, but cutting word of a husband. When she is gone to heaven, and he "weeps o'er her bier" he will remember it.

There is a demand for good boys. The boy who is honest, earnest and industrious, will not be long out of a job. There are lots of prosperous business men, merchants and mechanics, who are constantly on the lookout for good boys. They do not look for them on the streets, however, but in some sort of employment. They have no use for an idle boy. He is too apt to make an idle man.

The kitchen in a house may represent an engine room in a steamship, and the cook may represent the engineer. However beautifully furnished the rest of the ship is, if the engineer is incapable, or the engine is broken, all will go wrong; so it is with the home; no matter how nice the parlors are furnished, if the cook is not competent, everyone connected with the home will have to suffer the consequences.

Home life is the sure test of home character. Let the husband grow cross and surly, and the wife grow cold and unamiable. The children grow cross and savage as young bears. The father becomes callous, peevish, hard, kind of a two-legged brute with clothes on. The wife bristles in self-defense. They develop an unnatural growth and sharpness of teeth and the house is haunted by ugliness and domestic brawls. This is not what the family circle should be. If one must be rude to any, let it be to some one he does not love—not his wife, brother or parents.

TANLAC ROMANCE NOW FULLY TOLD

Its Launching and What
Inspired It Is at Last
Explained

"Every few years someone suggests something that will tend to better our condition, whether it may pertain to our business, our knowledge, convenience, or health, or our social state," declared L. T. Cooper recently.

"It has been my pleasure to offer Tanlac to the world," he continued. "I presented Tanlac on its merits, knowing full well that it would prove satisfactory if properly tested.

"Confident as I was of the reception Tanlac would receive, I confess I was hardly prepared for the wonderful popularity into which it at once sprang. When it is considered that just nine months to the day after Tanlac was announced, one million bottles had been sold, it can be understood that when the story of Tanlac is called a romance of the business world it is quite true.

"Tanlac appeals particularly to the best people everywhere—people who are able to judge carefully and to render a just opinion of its merits. Upon the thousands of indorsements of such men and women Tanlac's astonishing success has been based. Great as is the demand for Tanlac now, I really feel that the country, as a whole, is only just awakening to it.

"Tanlac, which is the joint product of Herr Joseph Von Trimbach, the noted German chemist and myself is, I believe, the most effective remedy known for ailments of the stomach, liver and kidneys and for catarrhal affections of the mucous membranes.

"It is compounded of roots, herbs, barks and flowers, many of which come from remote parts of the world, and it is free from the mineral taint feared by many persons.

"I have no doubt that Tanlac will be as successful in your city as it has in every other in which it has been introduced."

Tanlac now may be obtained in Barbourville at the Herndon Drug Company's drug store, where it is fully explained. adv.

Some girls sit up all night trying to look pretty, and then sleep all next day and lose it all.

Money is a good thing, especially in these times, but there is something much more valuable. It is character, the consciousness of a pure and honorable life. This should be a young man's first aim to preserve at any cost.

Women may train their daughters in all the ways they imagine to be pleasing to men; they may teach them to wiggle and squirm and reef in their waists and roll their eyes and lisp out insipid nothings between carmine-stained lips, and yet the men will desert them to flock about the girl who is fully and completely independent of them, and who cares very little whether they fall in love with her not. It is natural for men to want what they cannot get too easily and women cheapen themselves who thus "stoop to conquer."

J. A. McDERMOTT & CO.

—CAN SAVE YOU—

MONEY.

Barbed Wire—Woven Wire Fencing—Paints,

LEHIGH PORTLAND CEMENT.

Roofing of every description. Don't buy until you get their prices.

L. & N. Time Table

NORTH BOUND
No. 12 Daily except Sunday..... 1:52 p m
No. 22 Daily, due..... 10:18 a m
No. 24 Daily, due..... 11:42 p m
SOUTH BOUND
No. 11 Daily, except Sunday..... 6:43 a m
No. 21 Daily, due..... 3:33 a m
No. 23 Daily, due..... 4:00 p m
Street car leaves Hotel Jones twenty minutes before schedule time for trains

Cumberland R. R. Company

TIME TABLE
South Bound.
TRAINS:
No. 3, Lve. Artemus 10:15 a m.
No. 5, Lve. Artemus 4:15 p m.
No. 35, Lve. " Sundays 7:30 a m.
No. 37, Lve. " Sundays 4:28 p m.
North Bound.
No. 4, Arr. Artemus 1:20 p m.
No. 6, Arr. Artemus 6:35 p m.
No. 36, Arr. " Sunday 9:40 a m.
No. 38, Arr. " Sunday 6:30 p m.
W. B. STARK, Gen. Pass Agt.
T. H. HAYDEN, Gen. Mgr.

Professional Cards



A. L. PARKER, DENTIST

Office: second floor Parker Bldg.
Phones: Office 36, Res. 96.
Barbourville, Kentucky

J. E. FAULKNER, DENTIST

Office: Knox St., over store of T. F. Faulkner & Co.
Barbourville, Kentucky

R. N. JARVIS, LAWYER

Office with J. M. Robison, over First National Bank
Barbourville, Kentucky

J. M. ROBSION, LAWYER

Office over First National Bank
Barbourville, Kentucky

J. T. STAMPER, LAWYER

Special Attention to the Collection of Claims
Barbourville, Kentucky

V. C. McDONALD, LAWYER

Special Attention to the Collection of Claims
Barbourville, Kentucky

SOL T. STEELE, LAWYER

Barbourville, Kentucky

Is your property Insured?

W. R. LAY

Can Give You Protected From Loss By

FIRE and TORNADO.

Office, Lawson Building

North Side Public Square

BARBOURVILLE, KENTUCKY

PATENTS

trade marks and copyrights obtained or no fee. Send model, sketches or photos and description for FREE SEARCH and report on patentability. Bank references. **PATENTS BUILT FOR THE FUTURE.** For free booklets full of hints, what to invent and save you money. Write today.

D. SWIFT & CO.

PATENT LAWYERS.

303 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Local Briefs

James Leger of Bryants Store was in town Saturday.

Miss Rhoda Snyder of Williamsburg, is visited Miss Flora E. Smith last week.

Tom Horn of DeWitt, was among the fellows that were in the city this week.

Mrs. Carrie Dickinson, is visiting her daughter Mrs. Robert Asher of Wasio to this week.

Cole, Hughes & Co., has the saltiest salt that was ever salted with and has the right prices too.

The Junior Mechanic will have a meeting next Tuesday. And all are requested to be present.

Miss Pearl Lane who has been visiting relatives here has returned to her home in Indiana.

Mrs. Robt. Asher of Wasio to, was here Monday visiting her mother Mrs. Carrie Dickinson, returning on train No. 23.

Mr. Thomas McCracken of Warren was here Monday, we are always glad to see old Mack he is just one of the boys.

R. C. Partin, of Wheeler was down to see us the first of the week, he is contemplating coming to this city to live. He may be a candidate for Sheriff.

D. P. Martin, of Trosper, was in town Monday. He is store manager for the Carter Coal Company at Trosper and is a hustling good business man.

Our old friend and class mate C. L. Harbin who has a job on the Grand Jury, and by the way is foreman of same, was here for a few hours Monday.

W. E. Baker, who represents John J. Schulton & Co., of Louisville, left here Monday to shake the hands of the Harlan merchants and offer them shoes.

Mrs. N. H. Cobb, of Warren, Ohio, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Tinsley. She will be here for a few days before she returns home.

We have a splendid typewriter we want to sell. If you see anybody that wants to buy one that spells correctly and punctuates fine, just tell them to call at the Advocate office.

E. E. Sawyer, of this city, one of the oldest Knights of the grip went to Harlan and other towns up the way this week to let them have some of his big and attractive line of clothing.

H. C. Mills of Dewitt, one of Knox county's old teachers has again entered school in Union College and is rubbing up in the Normal department preparatory for the teachers examination in May.

W. H. Green who represents Arbuckle Brothers coffee company, and C. C. Smith Knox county's stove king, were in New York City several days returning last week. They report having a good time.

The New York Store is going to tear loose next month with a sale that will make the Jews in Jerusalem set up and take notice. Their stock is all new and up-to-date and yet they will beat all prices ever made in this city.

J. A. McDermott, went to Harlan Monday on business, Jim has something up his sleeve that will be good for the whole community as soon as he can pull it off. Wish we had some more hustlers like Mc.

T. J. Payne, who has the contract for the construction of the bridges and trestles for the Cumberland and Manchester Railroad was here this week and gave us to understand that the work was going as fast as it can under the weather conditions.

W. H. Green, who represents Arbuckle Bros. coffee company is out telling all about what good coffee you can have if you use the old reliable Arbuckle kind, and he will come in three cents making everyone believe it if he can only get their attention for a few minutes

V. D. Jackson, Justice of the Peace, of Baileys Switch, was in town Monday attending the Medical meeting.

If you hyppen to hear anything that you think would interest some friend, let the Advocate know about. Ten thousand people read it every week.

We are amused at some people bragging about having a Bank in their town with \$200,000 on hands. We have two in Barbourville, and taking them together they have approximately \$1,000,000.00.

T. J. Vermillion and sons, beyond a question of doubt have the most complete line of farming tools to be found anywhere in this end of the State. They have anything you may need from a gardeu hoe to a traction plow. When you need anything in their line don't fail to see them.

Jesse Turner of Emanuel was in town last Saturday and gave us his \$ for next year's Advocate and squared his account. This had the desired effect as it made the Editor smile all over his face. Jesse is being urged by his many friends to make the race for Sheriff. He is a splendid fellow and is widely known and would make a strong candidate for the race if he decides to enter.

M. E. Church.

Sunday
9:45 A. M. Sunday School.
10:45 Preaching.
6:15 P. M. Epworth League.
7:00 Preaching.
Thursday
7:00 P. M. Prayer Meeting.
C. A. Bromley, Pastor.

Christain Church

The usual services will be held next Sunday. The subject of the morning sermon will be "Liberty." The subject for evening will be "The Evidence of Pardon." All are welcome. Special music. J. W. Ligon, Minister.

The Ladies Aid of the Christian Church will give a valentine social February 14. Place to be announced later.

RESIDENCE FOR SALE

I have decided to sell my home in Barbourville Kentucky. Anyone desiring good home in that city at a cheap price would do well by corresponding with me.

Address

P. V. Cole,
PeeVee, Kentucky.

There Will be Another

The running for the Republican nomination for Jailer will be a doubtful one, we have mentioned many strong men who have intimated that they would be in the race while others have told us emphatically that they were candidates. They just won't let the water stay clear, someone is forever mudding it, so, our friend Sam Peters called to see us and let it be known that he would be the next Jailer of Knox county. Sam is a "timber butcher" (a carpenter) and if he can run as well as he can saw lumber and drive nails he certainly will go some. And if he sticks as close to his own campaign as he does for his friends he will make a rough and rocky road for some one.

WEAK KIDNEYS MAKE WEAK BODIES

Kidney Diseases Cause Many Aches and Ills of Barbourville People

As one weak link weakens a chain, so may weak kidneys weaken the whole body and hasten the final breaking-down.

Overwork, strains, colds and other causes injure the kidneys and generally when their activity lessened, the whole body suffers.

Aches and pains and languor and urinary ills frequently come, and there is an ever-increasing tendency towards dropsy, gravel or fatal Bright's disease. When the kidneys fail there is no real help for the sufferer except kidney help.

Doan's Kidney Pills act directly on the kidneys.

No need to take the statement of someone living for away as evidence.

Here is a case right in this locality. Mrs. Mary Hale, 306 1/2 N. Nineteenth St., Middlesboro, Ky., says: "I don't think any other medicine could be better for the kidneys than Doan's Kidney Pills. My back pained me and my kidneys were weak."

Doan's Kidney Pills gave me relief. Price 50c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Hale had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. advt.

Richmond State Normal News

S. Thesil Jarvis, of Grays, Knox County, arrived here Wednesday. Mr. Jarvis announced before leaving for Barbourville last year that he would probably attend the Western Normal School, at Bowling Green, but after due consideration on his part and unusual persuasion on the part of Miss Kate Culton, the teachers and faculty, he has decided to stay for another term. Miss Culton was probably the most persistent in inducing him to return here.

Chester Morris is again with the boys and girls at the E.K.S.N.

Knox County sends two new students to the Normal this year. Messrs. Oscar Jarvis and Walter Mills. Both are energetic and promising young men.

Woodson Smith and Dillard Hubbard are here to resume their work.

Rose West is the only girl representative from Knox County so far as your correspondent knows.

May we all have a most prosperous school year.

—Jay Bird.

Masons Meet

Last Monday night the Masons held a very interesting meeting, with work in the first and second degrees. The candidates were Rev. J. H. McDonald, J. E. Archer and Arthur Vermillion, who were shown the mysteries of the second degree, and R. N. Jarvis and R. F. Stansbury were introduced to the mysteries of the first. This lodge has the name of having the best degree team in this end of the State and the recent installation of a stereopticon makes the work doubly interesting.

MISSISSIPPI LAND FOR SALE

1280 acres in Madison County, about half in cultivation, balance open. Will produce 50 to 60 bushels of corn per acre. Dark alluvial soil, easily cultivated. Owner of adjoining farm gathered 54 bushels of oats per acre in 1914. Four and one-half miles from Railroad. Just rolling enough to drain well. One residence—several tenant houses. Some fencing. Price \$32.50 per acre. For further information about Mississippi or Middle Tennessee farms write M. E. WAINWRIGHT, Manager, Land Department, BRANSFORD REALTY COMPANY, Nashville, Tenn.

New Gas Well

Mr. J. A. McDermott gave us the news that a gas well has been drilled at Dishman Springs that will furnish all the natural gas needed for all purposes at the Springs. This will yet be one of the important resorts in the South.

Gone to Serve Term

Hiram Shelton, who was sentenced to the State penitentiary for a period of not less than 18 years nor more than 21 years for the murder of Ev Baker, was taken to Frankfort this week to begin his sentence.

The killing occurred at Flat Lick the latter part of December, 1914, and he was tried at the January term of court, 1915. He has been confined in jail here until this week trying to get a new trial.

Farm For Sale

A 250 acre farm 10 miles from Barbourville, Ky., one mile from Knoxville Post Office, adjoining Knoxville school and church. All under fence and cross fence, plenty of good stock water, about one half under timber, a good farm house and barn; also a tenant house and barn, about thirty acres in meadow grass. Price right to the man who wants a home. Call on or address, J. A. Stanberry, or John D. Stanberry, Knoxfork, Ky.

Administrator's Notice

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of Terrill Foley, deceased, and they are requested to prove their claims, as required under the statutes, and file with me at once, and all persons indebted to the estate of the above named decedent will please call and settle said debts. J. J. Tye, Administrator Barbourville, Ky.

Though you may be cut off from your early associates, and though you may be separated from all your kindred, young man, is there not a room somewhere that you can call your own? Though it be the fourth story of a third class boarding house, into that room gather books, pictures and a harp. Hang your mother's portrait over the mantle. Bid unholy mirth stand back from that threshold. Consecrate some spot in that room with the knee of prayer. By the memory of other days, a father's counsel, a mother's love and a sister's confidence, call it home.

It has been announced that Teddy Roosevelt has notified all the secretaries of the State not to have his name placed on the primary ballot. Well, he needn't worry about Kentucky.

NOTICE

First Meeting of Creditors in the District Court of the United States for the Eastern District of Kentucky.

In the matter of Henry L. Hensley bankrupt. In Bankruptcy No. 348.

To the creditors of Henry L. Hensley of Hector in Clay county and district aforesaid, a bankrupt.

Notice is hereby given that on the 19th day of January 1916 the said H. L. Hensley was duly adjudged bankrupt and that the first meeting of creditors will be held at Barbourville, Ky., on the 31 day of January 1916 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

This 20 day of January 1916,

W. W. TINSLEY, Referee in Bankruptcy.

NOTICE

First Meeting of Creditors in the District Court of the United States for the Eastern District of Kentucky.

In the matter of C. J. Sipple & Co., bankrupt. In Bankruptcy No. 1173.

To the creditors of C. J. Sipple & Co., of London in Laurel county and district aforesaid, a bankrupt.

Notice is hereby given that on the 22nd day of January 1916, the said C. J. Sipple & Co., was duly adjudged bankrupt; and that the first meeting of creditors will be held at London, Ky., on the 2nd day of February 1916 at 12:30 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

This 22nd day of January 1916

W. W. TINSLEY, Referee in Bankruptcy.

Let us not wait for chances for doing good to come to us, but to go out to meet them. Too many beautiful opportunities escape us otherwise. As charity begins at home, so should love. We don't care much for either the charity or love that would leave its nearest to want for duty or affection and to go out into the world to work. We find it a delightful plan to make each one of our homefolks happy about some one thing each day of our life—plan little surprises for their delight, do little deeds for them, brighten a dull hour, or congratulate them upon some achievement of their own

Where Quality Counts

Headquarters for Fancy Groceries and Fresh meats.

Anything that is good to eat.

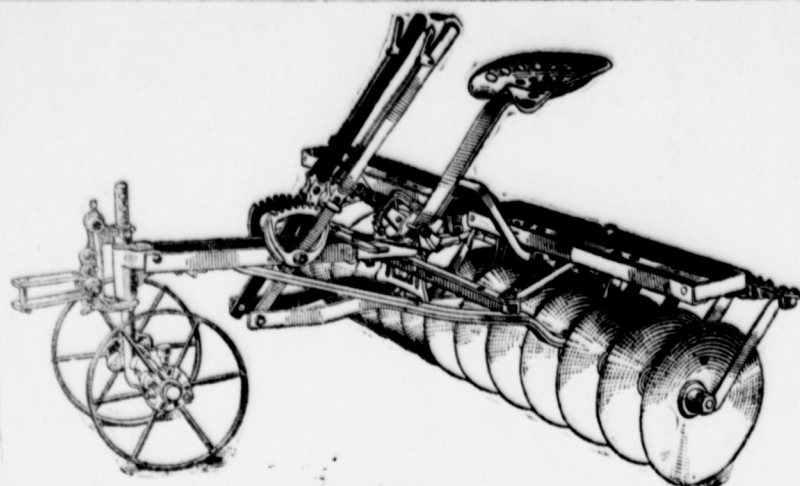
We handle the celebrated Brookfield dairy products, Beechnut pure food products, made on a quality basis, not down to a price.

Agents for Lexington Cream Flour.

Perkins & Co.

Jas. D. Jarvis, S. M. Perkins

A Carload of Syracuse Plows & Old Hickory Wagons

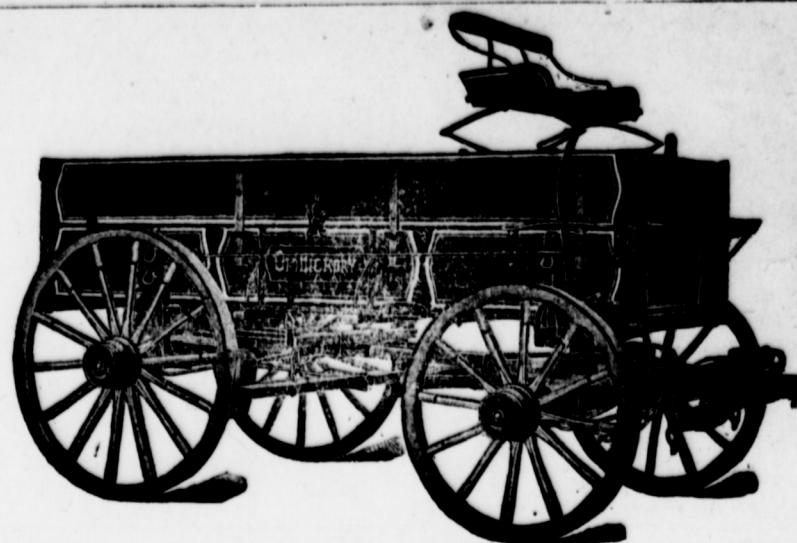


Disc Harrow

We are going to make the year of 1916 better than ever for purchasers of

OLD HICKORY WAGONS AND SYRACUSE HAND PLOWS

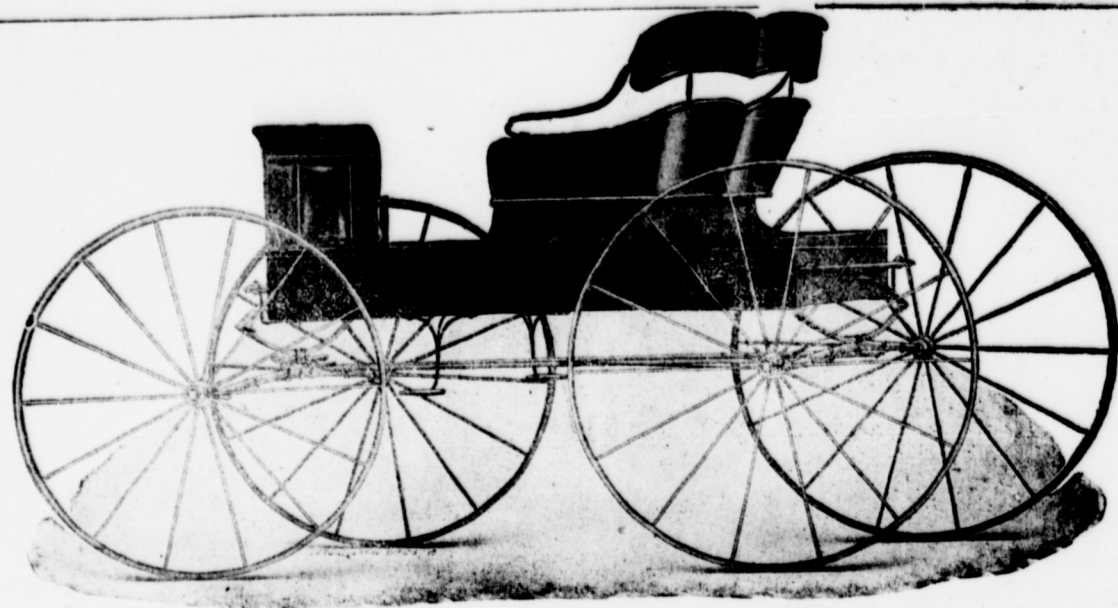
By selling to you this winter and coming spring Old Hickory Wagons and Syracuse Hand Plows at about actual cost.



We handle in connection with our wagons and plows a general line of implements such as

Disc Harrows,
Hay Rakes,
Mowing Machines
and Buggies.

We carry a complete line of repairs for all implements we sell.



If You need a plow or a wagon now is the time to buy. You may never have another opportunity to purchase at the price we are going to sell this carload at.

We invite you to visit our place before purchasing elsewhere. You will find our goods the best that can be obtained at the least cost.

OPPOSITE
L. & N.
DEPOT

T. J. Vermillion & Son

Barbourville,

Kentucky

CALL ON
PHONE
No. 17

SHERIFF'S SALE FOR TAXES

On Monday, Jan. 31, 1916, in front of the Court House, in Barbourville, Ky., I, S. L. Lewis, Sheriff of Knox County, will expose for sale at public outcry, the following described property:

Barbourville

Lot	Value
Booze Sol	1 \$15.75
Ballard I. H.	1 6.30
Coyt Mary F.	1 15.15
Cole, T. J. & Mildred Hubbard	100a 8.24
Faulkner H. C.	1 12.60
Hendrickson Jennie	1 1.05
Hinkle Martha	2 8.93
Hemphill J. W.	1 6.30
Jackson James H.	1 8.40
two years tax	
Jackson James H.	2a .10
Kinder Jacob	130a 6.18
Kinder Jacob	1 4.20
Lockhard S. J.	17a .77
Mills Henry	1 4.20
Stanfill L. D.	4 19.95
Parker Mercantile	1 80.00
Vermillion G. W. heirs	1 4.20
Rawlins D. K.	1 1.05

District No. 1.

Acres	Value
Burch Thomas	60 4.86
Baker W. F.	40 4.00
Bailey J. R.	320 36.84
Brackman Allie	15 1.50
Brooks James	200 6.00
Chadwell F. C.	100 16.48
Centers Henry	45 2.00
Dizney M. G.	5 4.10
Dozier E. V.	25 2.50
Garland Mat	10 1.03
Hall Maggie, 2 yrs tax	1 1.03
Jackson L. D.	40 2.58
Jackson Newton	15 1.30
Jackson Thos. J.	40 2.58
Jackson D. W.	45 4.64
Love B. P.	1 2.58
Miller Felix	6 .78
Payne Floyd	12 5.25
Parrott M. S.	10 2.06
Poindexter John	20 1.55
Poindexter Tom	10 3.09
Phipps James	30 15.00
Smith Jessie	10 5.15

Sutton Emily 1
Taylor Sarah 60 1.86
Woodson Pete 2

District No. 2.

Alford J. W. Sr.	30 4.12
Black Ben	1-4 1.52
Bays Levi	130 10.30
Gregory Lucy	70 5.15
Harrison Neal	170 3.09
Hensley Alice	66 1/2 40.12
Robertson S. G.	1 3.00
Sams Mrs. Artv	2 4.12

District No. 3.

Arthur Ambrose	40 5.15
Baker Jane	1/2 1.03
Cotton Isaac	2 2.58
Gilmore Andy	1 2.06
Hensley John D.	1 .78
Hurly Joseph	1/4 1.03
Jackson Mrs. Dora	1/2 1.28
King Belle	2 8.24
May Geo. Adam	3 6.70
May Geo.	40 4.12
May Daniel	3 2.06
Means Wm	1 1/2 8.76
Rinfro James	1-4 1.03
Scaif Nancye	25 3.09
Taylor I. D. Bell Co.	15 5.15
Tinsley Henry	50 3.09
Wilson W. T.	35 10.30
Yett Wiley	27 4.12

District No. 4.

Brown Gus	15 41
Edward James T.	100 3.09
Jordan Woodson	150 8.24
Messer A. Y.	75 2.58
Mills Tabitha	96 1/2 5.15

District No. 5.

Abner Lacy	100 5.15
Bailey Martha	75 12.36
Bailey J. C.	300 12.36
Cory Lizzie	200 8.24
Gilbert S. J.	100 10.30
Hammons Jeff Jr.	100 20.40
Hughes Mat	72 6.70
McNamara J. W. 2yr	154 8.24
Rennebaum A. H.	60 6.18
Williamson Loyd	125 10.30

District No. 6.

Evans W. H.	80 8.24
Inman John	20 2.06
McHargue Hiram	286 36.05
McCracken Geo.	100 8.24
Mills Frank	95 8.24
Narvel E. A.	200 15.45
Phipps James C.	66 2.58

Corbin Town Co.	2 6.30
Dzoran A. F.	1 3.68
Egnoe Raleigh	1 10.50
Green Harrison	1 2.83
Heinig H. E.	1 14.70
Jordan J. W.	1 6.30
Moyses Bros	6 31.50
McClure Lulre	1 5.25
McAfee C. P.	9.45
Parrott L. D.	2 1/2 21.00
Parrott L. D.	25a 6.18
Pearce Libbin H.	1 15.75
Root G. G.	1 10.50
Sears Lizzie	1 3.68
Treadway T. T.	1 6.30

acres

Sams Josiah	8 5.15
Smith Charley	8 7.21
Sprinkles John	101 6.44
Taylor G. W.	25 2.58
Olsen Jennie	1.03
Hatfield R.	50 2.06

Grays Graded School

Barton Hugh	1/2 .77
Eagle Wm.	10 2.06
Fox Lucy	1 lot .75
Leger Isaac	30 3.09
Melden Joseph	1 lot 1.58
Sullivan Temus	2 3-4 3.61
Thomas Laura	1 lot 8.40
Weatherby Julia	4 1.55

District No. 7.

Brittian G. A.	73 6.18
Crum Evert	50 2.58
Helton Alex	12 .25
Perkins J. F.	75 10.30
Siller Joe	50 7.21
Warfield William L.	80 7.21
Wells Martha	75 8.24

District No. 8.

Alford D. L.	8 2.00
Bennett Grant	100 8.24
Childers Jesse	35 4.12
Drake C. L.	19 1.96
Girdner R.	30 3.09
Logan James	50 5.15
Lambert J. M.	30 3.09
Lee Smith	40 2.06
Perkins S. M.	75 6.18
Smith Heirs	20 1.55
Wilson Rosa	40 2.06

For Sale

All my household goods and kitchen furnishings are for sale at your own price. Call at J. F. Hawn's store. - W. R. Barner.

KEEP YOURSELF UP TO SCRATCH

Fortify Your System Before it is Weakened by Ills.

Don't wait until you are actually sick to take a laxative, you know "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." If you will just take **LIV-VER-LAX** regularly, it will keep you continually in the best possible shape, bright, energetic and happy. It is made of harmful vegetable matter, and by acting gently but effectively keeps the system cleared of poisons and ready to perform its best work. **LIV-VER-LAX** is sold under an absolute guarantee to give satisfaction, or money will be returned. For sale in 50c and \$1 bottles at all dealers.

LEXINGTON HERALD MAIL LIST ON A STRICTLY CASH BASIS

The Lexington Herald has announced its usual first of January offer of \$5.00 paid in advance mail subscription rate. This is open to old and new subscribers alike and means a saving of at least \$1.00. The Herald has placed its list on a purely cash in advanced basis and discontinues on the first and fifteenth of each month all subscribers not paid up to or in advance of those dates. It has, therefore, notified all of those whose subscriptions expire during the first part of January of their exact date of expiration and asked for an early remittance so that its subscribers may not miss a single copy of the paper. 1-7 4t

For Rent

A nice 8 room house in the residence section of the city, plumbed for water, gas and electricity. Can give possession at once. This house is new, only been occupied for a few years. Want to rent to good responsible party. Rent to be paid monthly. Close to all schools. Call on or address W. H. McDonald, Barbourville Ky.

STOP AT THE GALT HOUSE WHEN IN LOUISVILLE European Plan

Good Rooms for \$1 Per Day

Fine Dining Room with Excellent Service and Low Prices. Free Auto-Bus Meets Trains Turkish and Electric Baths.

WRITE FOR RESERVATIONS

Advocate 1.00 Per Year.

WILLARD HOTEL

Jefferson & Center Sts.,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

The Old Reliable Hotel of Louisville.

American and European Plans.

Newly overhauled. Telephone and running water in every room.

Home Comfort.

Courteous attention to all Guests.

Out in the State people will find a Good Home at the WILLARD, at reasonable rates.

American Plan, \$2.00 and \$2.50 without bath, \$3.00 with Bath. European Plan, \$1.00 without Bath, \$1.50 with Bath. Single Meals 50c.

IT'S JUST LIKE STAYING AT HOME

That's what they all say about the WILLARD

D. R. LINDSAY, Mgr. A. A. WEBB, Asst., Mgr.

Why Some Towns

Lack Leaders

To grow big a small town must have its leader and it takes a strong man to be a leader, even in a small town. Lots of fellows think they are leaders, but they never lead because they can't stand the gaff. At the call of civic pride a fellow will gird on his armour and rush headlong to the fray ready to do or die. And usually he dies before he does. At the first sign of opposition his courage peters out. He never dreamed that he would not be received with open arms and his plans at once approved and embraced. He can battle only when the band is playing, the banners waving and the foe in full flight. He wants applause, the glad hand, three rousing cheers. He doesn't get them, so he quits. He goes home, hangs up his armour in the clothespress in Mary's room and lets the other fellow fight the fight.

And lucky we are if there is another fellow. If such there be he is some chap who understands that for a long time the principal reward of his labor will be his labor. He does not expect a pat on the back nor a cherry "good-work-old man." He knows that some men will give him a questioning glance and a "what-do-you-get-of-this?" line of talk. If this leader would quit, the town would gather moss and grass would spring up in the streets. But he doesn't quit.

The real leader must first grow a rhinoceros hide, proof against the slings and arrows of the slacker. He must expect backcapping and grow to like it. He must learn that the harder the knock the bigger the boost. He must be a go-getter, with ears deaf to the sarcasms of the fellows with the shiny bosoms on their trousers. And he will get his reward in the consciousness of deeds well done and in the realization that his town is prospering and that he is prospering with it.

Like a Letter From Home

We often have thought that we would like to be able, financially, to send a copy of this paper each week to all who were born here or who made this town their home for any number of years and afterward moved away. Not that we think our modest effort worthy of a worldwide circulation—but it is, to hundreds, and perhaps thousands the old Home Paper. No one who has not moved far away from birthplace, from home or old friends can understand what it means to hear regularly from the old place. Of course nothing can take the place of the regular letter, but the newspaper tells more than any letter and it arrives regularly. The letter from home gives the family news and perhaps the main events of the neighborhood news. But the weekly paper supplements this any old-homer can read between the lines and dig out lots of news that has not been put in type. We think of these things every time some father or mother comes into the office to pay a subscription for a son or daughter in the city or when some one who once lived there sends us a check for a year's subscription. But we have not yet arrived at the point where we can add several hundred names to our list in a philanthropic spirit, so the best we can do is to depend upon the old folks at home to send the papers to the wanderers.

Mrs. Harriett Cameron, of Hamilton, Canada, whose death was announced last week, is an aunt of Mrs. Sol T. Steele, and spent the winter a few years ago here in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Steele, and has a number of ac-

quaintances here.

She had lived a widow for a number of years, and had no children of her own. She was a woman of refinement and taste, and is reputed to be worth a large sum of money.

It is understood that Mrs. Steele, her niece and nearest living relative, will be handsomely remembered in the will.

Mrs. Steele left here last Thursday to attend the funeral, which took place last Saturday, and will remain in Canada for several days yet.

Riley

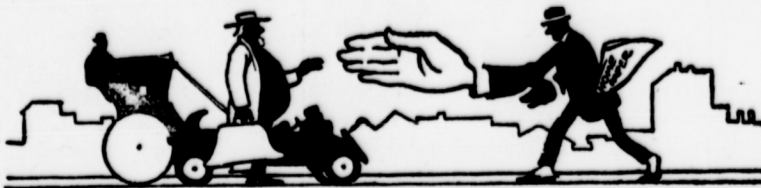
Mr. John Riley, one of Knox county's oldest and best citizens died Tuesday night at his home on Goose Creek, with senility. Being at the time of his death, 83 years old.

Mr. Riley was a prosperous farmer, and a man that had so lived that all who knew him was his friend. He was a member of the church and was considered one of the leaders.

He leaves three sons, Jack Riley a merchant of the community near the old home, Walter Riley a farmer, William Riley, who is engaged in the mercantile business in this city, and one daughter, Mrs. C. C. Smith who resides on Pine Street in this city, to mourn his death.

A Dinner From the Skies

A woman over in Clay county states that while chopping kindling the other day, "a big chunk of meat" as she put it, "fell right out of the sky, landing not five feet from me." That it was really meat is vouched for by the actions of the family dog, which running up, sniffed at the celestial visitor, and then satisfied that it was meant for him, seized it in his teeth and started away. By this time the woman had recovered from her surprise. She called Rover back and deprived him of his heaven-sent dinner. She looked aloft long and earnestly but could see nothing. "The mystery is yet unsolved," says the correspondent. But is it a mystery? Certainly not. That "hunk of meat" which came hurtling through the air was all that was left of one of the workmen who had been employed in an ammunition or powder factory, back east. The whole Atlantic coast is lined with such factories. Everyday we read of another twenty million contract for ammunition being let. And every time one is let, up springs a fellow suffering from pro-something or laboring under an anti-some-other-thing, and this fellow merrily flips a bomb into the recently-enriched factory and the stuff is off. They tell us that down east an explosion shakes the earth every seventeen minutes. The people have gotten so used to blow-ups that they have stopped saying "there goes another one." The supply of labor is running short. Even the most willing Wop or the huskiest Hunk will become discouraged after he has been shredded over seventy counties a few times. Forty three coroners have died of overwork and juries are serving in three eight-hour shifts per day. The Atlantic coast states are all mused up with remains. Incoming steamers report that long before they come in sight of shore the greenest passengers know that they are approaching the land of the free and the home of the brave because the western horizon is darkened with rising and falling powder mill employees and ammunition workers. But the explosion which drove that hunk of Hunk away out here, to fall at the feet of the Clay county women and nearly provide Rover with the makings of a goulash—must have been SOME let-go!



Everybody Extend The Glad Hand

Meet our merchants halfway. **THIS TOWN IS ALL RIGHT. You can MAKE IT BETTER by PATRONIZING HOME TRADE.**

Every dollar spent with the home merchant helps to **BOOST THE TOWN.**

The real live merchants **ADVERTISE IN THE HOME PAPER.**

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of new shoes this is a good place to buy them.

Our fitting service and merchandise give satisfaction.

For comfort, style and service be fitted in a "Natural Shape" Florsheim—they're becoming more popular daily with our customers.

At \$5 and \$6 you'll get what you want at a price you should pay for a good pair of shoes.

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The Seneca New high arch—small heel.

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ONE YEAR

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SIX MONTHS

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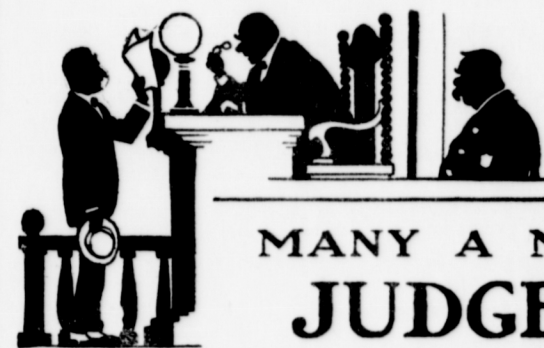
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MAIN ISSUE IS PROHIBITION

Drys Claim First Heat In Having Bill Favorably Reported

ANTI-PASS GOES THRU

Much Interest Over Woman Suffrage—Stanley County Will Likely Be Made—A Business Session.

Frankfort, Ky. (Special).—State-wide prohibition, woman suffrage and an anti-pass bill are the paramount issues to be settled at this session of the Kentucky General Assembly.

There has hardly been a day since the 1916 session opened but that these three matters have been mentioned or referred to in resolutions, bills and the like.

The "wets" claim that a show-down on the liquor question was forced too early for the good of a business administration, but the "drys" claim they are determined to know where every member stands at the earliest possible date.

Elated over their victory in having the State-wide bill favorably reported by the Senate committee, the "drys" gave the administration the biggest surprise of their lives and staged a battle of more than ordinary interest, although it may be short and decisive.

Dr. Norman A. Palmer, Superintendent of the Kentucky Anti-Saloon League, and Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp, President of the Kentucky Woman's Christian Temperance Union, have been on the ground since the opening of the Legislature. It is said that the usual paid lobbyists of legislators have not made their appearance, but they are expected to get active soon. In the last Legislature of 1912 the State-wide question was deferred until the closing days of the General Assembly.

Drastic enough to remedy the evils so long complained of by the people, the administration's anti-lobby, anti-trust and corrupt practice measures have been introduced in both Houses and will be pushed by Governor Stanley, who pledged himself to see that they were enacted.

The bill to reimburse Kentuckians for cattle destroyed in stamping out the epidemic of foot and mouth disease is expected to pass both Houses with little opposition. It provides \$68,000 to cover these losses sustained by farmers. Similar bills have been passed by fourteen States.

Representative Frank C. Greene, of Carrollton, has said that he will oppose Hon. Arthur Rouse, Burlington, for the re-nomination to Congress from the Sixth District. Greene is also determined to push his "Jim Crow" bill, providing for the separation of street cars with compartments for negroes.

Judge James M. Benton has made it known that he does not intend to oppose Representative J. Campbell Cantrill, of the Seventh District, in event he is not selected to succeed the late Justice Lamar on the Supreme bench by President Wilson. He was supported for the latter place by all except three of the Kentucky delegation in Congress.

The fight of the dry forces in the Legislature to secure the passage of a State-wide amendment for prohibition is only the initial struggle that will be waged during this session.

A bill is to be introduced to prohibit the manufacture of intoxicating liquors in Kentucky.

The constitution is silent on the question of the manufacture of intoxicating liquors. The sale, barter or loan is permitted by Section 61 of the constitution, but the word "manufacture" was left out, so that the dry forces claim that a bill to prohibit the manufacture may be passed by a majority vote. It is in the hands of Senator Frost and Representative Hamilton, who introduced the State-wide bills in the Senate and House respectively.

Judge Joe E. Williams, of McCreary County, is in Frankfort claiming that the impeachment charges are "utterly groundless" and says that he is there to answer them in person.

The Advertisers' Clubs of Louisville and Lexington are active in having a bill introduced providing for a penalty for fraudulent advertising similar to the city ordinances which the clubs have, respectively, succeeded in getting through the city councils of each city.

Congressman A. W. Barkley has introduced a bill in Congress "to prevent the manufacture and sale of alcoholic liquors in the District of Columbia," and says that it is his intention to push the bill to turn the national capital dry. He said that it was a mistake to accuse Kentucky as being a "whiskey State" for 114 of 120 counties are dry.

It is regarded as somewhat novel that a member of Congress from the State that produces more whiskey than any other in the Union, and has three-fifths of all the whiskey in the United States in its bonded warehouses, should champion the cause of prohibition, according to Washington dispatches.

Claiming to have saved the sum of \$200,000 for the people of the State in fire insurance, the State Insurance Board has issued a statement showing that during the past four years the reduction in Kentucky is 5 cents more on the hundred dollars of insurance than the average for the whole country. The total amount of insurance covered by the policies in Kentucky is about \$400,000,000 annually.

A property classification bill to conform with the ideas of the best posted persons in a number of States will shortly be introduced, according to Chairman W. A. Perry, of the House Revenue and Taxation Committee.

The measure providing for the working of convicts on the State roads, which was adopted as a constitutional amendment at the November election, is receiving favorable comment, and provisions will be made for the carrying out of it.

Indorsed by Governor Stanley and Attorney General Logan, the anti-pass bill introduced by Representative Stricklett, of Covington, passed the Senate by a vote of 27 to 7 after being amended to permit the exchange of railroad passes for advertising space in the newspapers. If the bill passes the House it becomes effective January 1, 1917.

A fine of not less than \$500 nor more than \$2,500 and a jail sentence of not less than ten days nor more than thirty days for any railroad company furnishing passes. A forfeiture of office and a fine of from \$100 to \$500 for any state official accepting free transportation.

The bill is one of the strong Democratic party pledges and was the first to be read into the Senate calendar.

To make the provision for the exchange of passes from the railroads with the newspapers for advertising, James B. Stears, of Nicholasville, President of the Kentucky Press Association, and G. B. Senff, of Mt. Sterling, Chairman of the Legislative Committee of the association, called on Governor Stanley to urge him not to oppose this amendment.

The General Assembly has extended an invitation to President Woodrow Wilson to address a joint session at his convenience. He has also been invited to attend a meeting that will be given by the Kentucky Illiteracy Commission. He has accepted the invitation if it is possible for him to do so.

Mrs. Cora Wilson Stewart, President of the Illiteracy Commission, will probably address a joint session of the General Assembly Thursday, February 17, as a joint resolution was offered in the Senate by President Pro Tem. Combs inviting her.

At the request of Covington ministers, a bill was introduced by Representative Green, of Carroll County, prohibiting the use of screens and blinds which now protect the interior of saloons from public view. It is claimed that the bill will enable the "drys" to better handle the liquor problem in that locality.

In an effort to carry out the Republican campaign pledges, Representative Stone, of Crittenden County, introduced a bill which will be pushed for the abolishment of the State Fire Marshal Department.

Announcing his candidacy for Congress in the Eighth District, Representative George L. Pickett, of Shelbyville, a cousin of Governor Stanley, says that he is going to give Congressman Harvey Helm the battle of his life.

A house-to-house canvass will be made all over the state by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union securing signatures to petitions requesting the Legislature to pass the amendment providing for a statewide vote on prohibition. It is their plan to send a petition of at least 1,000 names to the General Assembly each day.

Mrs. Beatrice Hale, of New York, one of the leading suffragists of the country, received a warm welcome on her visit to the State Capital and in her address to the joint session of the General Assembly. She was introduced by Lieutenant Governor James D. Black.

Suffrage leaders claim an abundance of confidence in passing their bill providing for a statewide vote next year.

Statewide prohibition was given a start in the Senate when the Senate Committee on Constitutional Amendments decided to report favorably Senator Frost's bill providing for the amendment to be submitted to the people of Kentucky at the 1917 election.

The vote on the committee, which was taken in executive session, was: For, Williams, Montgomery, Frost, Antie; against, Knight, Littrell and Stricklett. Senator Zimmerman refrained from voting.

One hundred citizens from Pike County arrived in Frankfort to use their concerted action against the proposed bill to divide the county and make Stanley County out of the partition. They appeared before the General Assembly in a body.

It is claimed that it will be a constitutional impossibility to divide the county since Pike County at present contains only 755.55 square miles. This question, however, is in dispute, and it will have to be determined by the Virginia Supreme Court. The constitution provides that a county must contain at least 360 square miles.

Grins And Groans

Some men are so crooked when they die will have to be screwed into the ground like a corkscrew, they can never be buried like other people.

A young American citizen was killed the other day. He was a citizen of the United States, and was killed by a Mexican. This will cause Prof. Wilson to write another letter.

They have a bill before the house to take a Sheriff or Jailor's office away from him in case a mob takes a prisoner from him and lynches them, well the that tries that game from now on had better look out, if he don't get a load of shot as he comes he will as he leaves, these officers are not going to give up their offices they are to be blamed hard to get.

A wise guy said the other day that he was going to ask congress to have stricken from the Holy Bible the 27th verse of the 18th chapter of II Kings, we would suggest to this fellow that it would be less trouble if he would take his own bible and paste a black piece of paper over it, and then obey the rest of the scriptures, and he will be all right.

John Bolton says that a family the size of his ought never kill but half of a chicken at a time, its a waste to kill a whole chicken at one time.

Mayor James M. Wilson and policeman, George M. Golden are preparing to start something, they have bought them a little fire extinguisher.

What is the use of the United States to get ready for war? When this one that is on now is over there will not be any one to fight.

Even the Jews, has learned that all the fun has been taken out of fighting.

The reason the widows always marries soon after the death of her husband, is because dead men tells no tales.

As soon as a man stops the practice of exercising, he starts to die, and soon finishes the job.

It is not good for some people to study - physiology, Al Sims found in his book where the human body was 80% water, and he has ever since refrained from taking a bath.

The secret of a fresh and healthy complexion is to take up the habit of washing yourself.

It is a measly shame to go to your neighbor to borrow a newspaper, when you can get the Advocate for the pittnce of one dollar.

Saw Al Sims on a bicycle the other day, he looked so handsome, he reminds one of a monkey on a pair of roller skates.

It takes the man behind the gun to win, but it takes the woman behind the man to keep him there.

John L. Sullivan, the ex-prize fighter, is now fighting intemperance.

In strict neutrality you never win anything, but you antagonize those who might not understand your motive.

It took William Jennings Bryan, the boy orator of the Platt, twenty years to gain his reputation, and get into the Cabinet, and it only took twenty seconds to loose it all.

Yes, Bryan says its to early to discuss the Democratic convention, yes "Willie" its too blamed soon for you.

It has been said that the war now going on has cost two million killed, four million wounded and twenty billion dollars in losses; that's going some.

If the allies should get Constantinople, we believe that they ought to let Italy have it, they need it.

The Name Insures The Quality

Velie

1916 Sixes \$1065

This is the new Velie Six, Model 22, 115-inch wheel base Continental motor, 40-h. p.; multiple dry disc clutch, automatic ignition, floating rear axle with spiral gears; vacuum feed from rear tank; push-button electric starter, boat-type streamline body blending into tapering hood, and curved radiator, finished in Velie blue with fine white line. Every appointment for luxurious riding—with equipment surpassing all previous offerings and weight less than 2500 pounds, insuring economy of upkeep.

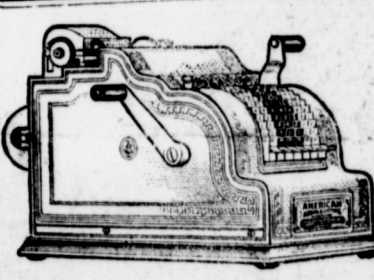
Your Choice of Sixes--

In addition to the Model 22 the original Model 15 "Biltwell Six," with 45-h. p. Continental motor, 124-inch wheel-base, and additional refinements, is continued at a reduction of nearly \$200—five-passenger \$1400; six-passenger \$1450. Powerful, roomy, dependable, these cars are now giving remarkable service in the hands of thousands of owners. Their worth is already proved. This is your first opportunity to buy a car of Velie quality and workmanship at prices we do not expect to be matched this season. Compare. Ask for catalog of the model which interests you.

V. C. McDonald, Dealer



The New Biltwell



MAIL COUPON TODAY

American Can Company
Chicago, Ill.

Please send booklet descriptive of American Adding and Listing Machine.

Name _____
Address _____

Of every million people 800 are blind—and the other 999,200 cannot see their own faults.

When that merry little bell clangs at a grade crossing and that merry little red light begins to dance in the dark you had better stop your machine and find out what it is about. These automatic warnings work, but, like all warnings, they are worthless if not heeded.

In ten months up to May 1, 1915, exports of horses from the United States were 215,759, valued at \$47,250,000, as compared with 20,239, worth three millions dollar in the corresponding period of the preceding year. Most of them went to Europe for war use. France received 93,146, England 71,695, Canada 27,281, other countries 18,647. The average export value of this year's horses was \$221.50; last year \$144.18.

The editor of this paper has a warm place in his heart for the friends who bring or send in news items. It is the desire of this paper to give all the news of the time and those who lend us their assistance to that end have our unbounded gratitude.

Selfishness kills more towns than any other cause. When you find a town where its business men look only to their own aggrandizement, look for the writing on the wall, for it is doomed. No place yet has ever prospered unless its citizens went to work upon a universal platform of the greatest good to the greatest number. One eyed ideas won't win; neither will a selfish desire to monopolize some line of business. Work together for the common good, for unless your town prospers you can't prosper.

The Kiss of Today

"We don't believe," asserts the editor of an Eastern paper, "that kisses from the lips of a pretty girl taste as good nowadays as they did twenty years ago."

Well, by the dimples on Cupid's anatomy, if that isn't rank treason and sacrilege to our most cherished institution, we'll eat the office towel! Taste as good as they did twenty years ago? Why, there never was a time from the instant upon which Adam and Eve collaborated on the pristine kiss when one didn't taste good. The silvery stars sang for joy in the purlieu until the golden moment when the kiss was born. The rose and the violet were noxious weeds and nectar was as flat as circus lemonade until the world's first lovers felt the soulstirring thrill of that bubble of bliss—the kiss. Taste as good as they did twenty years ago? Oh, benighted brother, they taste as good now as they did when Mordecai kissed Esther, when Alexander kissed Hero, when Antony kissed Cleopatra, when Auccassin kissed Nicot, when Romeo kissed Juliet, when Dante kissed Beatrice, when John Alden kissed Priscilla, when Hermann kissed Dorothea, just as good, you sour-souled miser, as they did on that night of nights a score of years ago when you and she were darlings of the gods and she held up to you those

quivering rosebuds to let you sip the honey they contained. Does a kiss taste as good---? Does it? You KNOW it.

Score One for the Auto

A close observer makes the statement that one of the strongest influences in keeping the boys on the farm nowadays is the automobile. To a great extent, he is right. The automobile and the good roads which have followed the introduction of motor car traffic, have done much to drive away that fearful sense of isolation of lonesomeness which was the cause of so many youths' companionship of the cities. With the automobile at his command the village or the country seat, even the city is not far away, in point of time. A hundred thousand farmers and their sons and daughters, will tonight drive into towns in their motor cars to visit friends or take in the movies. Ten years ago hardly a thousand such visitors could be found in all the cities and villages of the United States. We are familiar with the expression, "lonesome country road at night." If anyone thinks the country roads are lonesome at night in these motor car times it is because he has not been on a "whizz" overland traveling of late. The country roads are a blaze of light. The city drives out to meet the country air and the country drives in to get the city atmosphere. The farm house no longer is lonesome. There is a constant stream of traffic passing and repassing. The farmer boy is content. He can go to town when he wants to go and it doesn't require a day's time to do it. Of course there are other influences tending to stop the exodus to the city, but our friend is right to a great extent. The automobile is its part.

Mrs. Mary Wyrick was divorced from her husband in January term of Circuit Court.